Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Exhibitions---1871.

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, at Lowell, Mass., Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 5th—8th.

County Exhibitions.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

NORTH FRANKLIN, at Strong, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

NORTH KNOX, at Appleton, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th.

WALDO, at Belfast, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 27th and 28th.

Exhibition of Farmers' Clubs.

ORLAND, at Orland, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 28th and 29th.

Pasturing Mowing Fields.

The practice of closely feeding the mowing fields in the fall of the year, which is by far too common among a large class of farmers, is injurious, and cannot be too strongly condemned. It is true, that during seasons of extreme and long continued drouth, like the present, when the pastures are so dry and barren as to afford scarcely any feed, the mowing fields appear to be the *dernier resort*, and the necessity of turning in the stock to feed off the second crop is seemingly too urgent and imperative to be avoided. Moreover the hay crop has been very light, and the amount of forage stored for winter will be barely sufficient, and would seem to preclude the idea of drawing from this scanty supply so long as it can possibly be avoided. In this emergency the mowing field affords a convenient refuge, and a present relief; and consequently they are grubbed, without any care or forethought for the future, until the last blade of grass has disappeared. Such a course may be profitable for the time being, and such an expedient, under the present condition and management of the majority of our farms, may be unavoidable; but in the long run, we believe it will prove to be "penny wise and pound foolish."

It would be a far better policy to be prepared for such an emergency, and thus be able to avoid the necessity of feeding the mowing so closely as to rob the tender grass roots of the warm covering which Nature in her farseeing beneficence has so carefully provided for their protection during the winter. The fields having been closely shorn in haying time, the roots of the grass are left bare and exposed to the scorching rays of the sun and the action of frost, and were it not for the protection afforded by the aftermath many of them would be destroyed. Besides, it is the nature of many plants after having perfected one year's growth to make preparation for another; and in order to fully accomplish this purpose, they should be left undisturbed, and allowed time to rest and recuperate their exhausted strength.

This is the nature of those plants and grasses that are cultivated for hay, and as often as the process of cutting, or which is the same thing, feeding is repeated, they are obliged to renew the effort to restore their loss and prepare for their future growth. If the process of cropping is continued, these efforts become more and more feeble as the season advances, and finally the less hardy ones become entirely exhausted and die. This is one great cause of the grass running out so often on many farms. It has literally been eaten up root and branch.

If the production of hay is to be desired the second crop, instead of being retarded by constant feeding and the vitality of the plants destroyed, should be stimulated and nourished by frequent top-dressing, which will also, if of a bulky substance, afford additional protection to the roots from the cold, and they will come out in the spring strong and vigorous for another year's growth.

Another objection to this practice is, it the ground be newly laid or moist, the turf will be tender and easily trodden up by the feet of the animals, which will render the surface more uneven for the scythe or mowing machine, and leave the grass roots more exposed to the action of frost, and more liable to be thrown out and winter killed.

When the second crop is heavy and more than is necessary for the preservation of the roots, the excess may be cut or fed off to advantage, for if it is all left upon the ground it affords a shelter for the mice, and is also liable to smother the plants. If it is cut for fodder, it should be done as early as possible, so as to give sufficient time for the aftermath to start again.

But what can be done with the stock? How can the practice be avoided and the difficulty obviated? These inquiries will naturally arise and they demand the serious consideration of the farmer. The surest way to avoid any difficulty is to be prepared for it before hand, and this is precisely what the farmer should do. This will require a good degree of that skill and forethought which he must possess to be eminently successful. The answer to these inquiries must be sought for in the fundamental principles of our necessary system of agriculture—the production of hay and the raising of stock.

In the first place, the farm should be so divided into mowing, pasture and tillage land, that a given amount of stock may be kept throughout the year without encroaching upon either department. That devoted to grass and tillage should be thoroughly cultivated and enriched, a judicious rotation of crops should be adopted, and the production of hay should be of the first importance, if not a specialty.

The products of the farm, or as much of them as is consistent, should be consumed at home, and every resource to swell the manure heap carefully husbanded. Then let the pastures be re-seeded and renovated, and be made to afford, in the average of seasons, sufficient feed for the stock, which must be properly adjusted to the capacity of the farm.

To meet any deficiency that may occur either in the amount of hay or pasturage produced in case of drouth, a liberal supply of roots and forage crops should be provided. When these objects are accomplished, or approximated, there will be no necessity of resorting to so expensive an expedient as to convert the mowing field into a pasture.

The Exhibition at Orono.

We learn that the exhibition at Orono passed off pleasantly and successfully. The exercises took place in the Universalist church, which was well filled with an audience that manifested the utmost interest in the proceedings. Eleven students had parts, original declamations being given by the following members of the Junior class: Heddle Hilliard, Oldtown; Edwin J. Haskell, Saccarappa; Eber D. Thomas, Brownville; George O. Westen, Madison; George E. Hammond, Elliot, and Benj. F. Gould, Waterville. Members of the Junior and Sophomore classes only, took part in the exercises, but all the students were gratified at the success of the exhibition and the brightening prospects of the Institution. His Excellency Gov. Perham was present during a portion of the evening, and visited the college buildings and farm the following day—Wednesday. A meeting of the Trustees was also held the same day, but we have not been advised at this writing of their action. Applications for the next class to the number of twenty-five have already been made.

A State Fair.

We purposely refrained from any comments upon the article in our issue of two weeks since, from the pen of Hon. Samuel Wasson, President of the State Agricultural Society, concerning the holding of a State Fair the present season, and the result of the conference with the citizens of Bangor upon the matter—nor have we anything to say upon that part of the subject now. The publication of Mr. Wasson's letter has however, brought us many enquiries as to the holding of a State Fair the present fall, with the request that we answer them. This is impossible, as we have no definite information in relation thereto beyond what is given in Mr. Wasson's article. We are satisfied however, that there is an earnest wish on the part of a very large proportion of the farmers of the State, that an exhibition of the State Agricultural Society be held the present fall; and we are also satisfied, notwithstanding the lateness of the season, that there is ample time in which to make the arrangements, publish the premium list, put up the fixtures, and have a good exhibition this coming autumn. Moreover, we are satisfied the farmers and mechanics of the State would sustain and "back up" the Trustees, should they decide to hold a show. The unfortunate accident of last season, and the failure of the Society to procure the asked for aid of the State, but secures for it the sympathy and hearty good will of all those who are looking to the Society as an important agent in promoting the improvement of agriculture and the mechanic arts among us. There is also a general feeling throughout this portion of the State that the Society should again try its hand at holding another fair at this point, feeling sure all the successes of last year could be won, and all the disasters avoided. This however rests largely with the people of Augusta. There was not a man of all those who assisted in raising the citizens' subscription of $1,300 last year, but was benefitted from five to five hundred fold for all the money put out. A firm doing business here who gave $20, informed us that their sales during the four days of the State Fair last fall, were over three thousand dollars, and that as an inducement for it to be held here again, they would give five times that amount. This is only one instance of the benefits to a place, resulting from the holding of a great industrial exposition of State products within its limits. Instances like the above were frequently related by Portland business men during the years 1868-9, and those who are shrewd for their own good, will, every day in the year, put out ten dollars if they can get one hundred back again.

Some farmers with whom we have conversed, and they are prominent farmers too, and these who always contribute to our State Fairs, say they should like a Fair, but it has been a hard summer for stock, and their animals will not show well. This is not the correct way to look at it. Stock should never be fed and pampered and "fixed up" for exhibition; and while the effects of the dry season will no doubt be visible upon the animals, let the animals show the best they possibly can under the circumstances, and make the best of it.

Whatever is done to make arrangements for the holding of a fair must be done soon. The people of any locality wanting it must at once make known their wants to the Trustees, who will give such locality a full and impartial hearing. The State Agricultural Society has no endowment but an honorable purpose and the zeal of its managers. In this respect it is unlike similar organizations in other States who have invested funds to draw upon from year to year to assist in carrying out its objects. But it has at heart the advancement of the same ends for which they are laboring under more fortunate conditions; and with the farmers and mechanics behind them, and with the call for a State Fair coming up from almost every quarter, we believe they should go on to hold one even now, if sufficient inducements to do so are pledged. We shall keep our readers informed of whatever comes to our knowledge upon the matter.

Show of the Royal Agridultural Society.

Late English papers give accounts of the Exhibition of the Royal Agricultural Society of England at Wolverhampton, which opened July 10th. The preparations for the show were upon the most extensive scale, and the sheds and pens for live stock, constructed in many lines, were in the agregate nearly three miles in length. Agricultural implements occupied nearly four hundred stands. There were four hundred entries of neat stock, two hundred and fifty of horses, and six hundred of sheep and pigs—exceeding the Maine State Fair of last year, where there were 344 entries of horses and 450 of neat stock, only in the numbers of sheep and swine.

A leading feature of the exhibition was the somewhat protracted and thorough trial of steam plows and other implements for steam tillage, which opened nearly three weeks previous to the opening of the exhibition proper, and continued the entire time. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, which was so rainy as to render the naturally dry soil of the locality so soft as to make it a difficult matter to be cultivated, the attendance was very good, great interest was manifested in the result, and the number of machines competing was quite large. The principal prizes were won by the Messrs. Howard, who now stand at the head of all English inventors and manufacturers of this class of machinery. The lesson all farmers and manufacturers should learn from this trial, is that it is completely useless to attempt to use a traction engine, drawing its own plows across the field, for the purposes of steam cultivation. Many efforts at this have been attempted in this country and England, but they must all give way to the steam engine with disc anchor, &c., as perfected by the Messrs. Fowler. It is not improbable that in the southern and western portions of our own country plowing by steam, will at no distant day, form an important feature in the mode of cultivation.

In commenting upon the exhibition, and the location of Wolverhampton—a large manufacturing centre—as the place of holding it, *Land and Water* (London) of July 8th, says: "The Royal Society has found out that its most profitable shows have been those in which it held its annual displays in the great centres of manufacturing industry, not in small, out of the way agricultural towns. These places are generally the centres of large agricultural districts, and they are more accessible to all interested in the improvement of agriculture, which it is the object of the Society to promote, than small country towns, which depend entirely upon agricultural customers. The Society puts money in its pocket by going to these available places, and at the same time spreads its merits and its influence in districts that it never could have reached by sitting down in some sleepy agricultural hollow." There is a good deal of truth in this view of the matter of locating large agricultural exhibitions, altho' we are aware it presents but one side. Still we are not prepared to say that it is not the true policy to follow by managers of such societies, and commend the words to their consideration.

Massachusetts Agricultural College.

The *New England Farmer* of last week gives an interesting statement of the exercises of the graduation of the first class from the Massachusetts Agricultural College, regarding it as an event to be ever memorable as the beginning of a new era in the cause of scientific as well as practical agriculture in that State. The graduating class numbered twenty-seven, and the average merit of the productions was fully equal to those of many of our older institutions of learning, and was creditable alike to the course of college instruction, and the assiduous application of the graduates. Among the themes presented by the graduates were the following: Good Taste in Rural Life, The Education of Farmers, Agriculture the Basis of National Prosperity, The Restoration of Forests, The Importance of Facilities of Transportation to Farmers, The Mechanics of Agriculture, The Agriculture of Massachusetts, Civil Engineering as applied to Agriculture, and The Hours of Labor on the Farm. How refreshing to us farmers to read over this list of practical, tangible subjects of direct concern to us all, in contrast with the subjects usually forming the staple of the theses of college graduates! And this too by a college giving as good a mental training, as broad a culture and demanding as high attainments in scholarship as any college in New England. Addresses were made by His Excellency Gov. Claflin, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder and Prof. Agassiz. In his address Prof. Agassiz said he "was satisfied that the college was on the high road of growing prosperity. It had done infinitely more than could be expected. It had made the agriculturist an educated man. To-day the farmer was equal to the scholar and philosopher. There was no longer any difference between city and rural education. The foundations of the success were made apparent at the examinations, from the fact that the instruction had been living and not memorizing from books. When the institution was started the professors could not purchase text books such as were needed, because they were not to be found. The result had been the substitution of living instructions for the usual routine of the schools." The degree of Bachelor of Science was conferred upon the graduates.

To the Muck Mines, Farmers!

If a strong argument were needed to convince farmers of the importance of working the muck mines of the farms during the present peculiarly favorable opportunity, we should only point to the scorched and dried up mowing fields. If the scanty hay crops of the past two seasons do not appeal to them for top-fertilizers with more force than any power we can command, sending them delving into the rich deposits of vegetable mould found upon almost every farm, then we fear it will be useless for us to attempt the task. But here are two or three facts which ought not to be disregarded.

If the condition of our grass fields is to be improved, so that the roots will grow, and not only give us better yields of hay, but be better fitted to withstand our dry summers and cold springs, then they must be brought up by top-dressing; it is useless to think of doing it by plowing, cultivating and re-seeding.

The farm manure to be used in this way is not likely to be manufactured in sufficient quantity for this purpose, from the light crops of hay now stored—besides it is needed this fall, and before the forage now gathered can be converted into manure.

The muck swamps furnish an abundant supply of good material for the base of a superior top-dressing, which can be had for the digging. Lose no time in throwing it out in heaps for this purpose. Keep the pig pen and low places in the barn yard supplied with it, and with ashes, lime, &c., form a compost heap for top-manuring fields that most need it this very fall. We know the present salvation of your fields, and the future good of your farm and stock, depend upon it. Give a week or two weeks' time to this muck mining now, apply it as suggested, and see if the result is not such as to convince you that the muck mine is the most valuable part of your farm, and the time spent in digging it, better employed than in "taking a rest after haying."

Editorial Notes.

It was our intention to have been present at the anniversary exercises of the Agricultural College on Tuesday of last week, but the morning being dark and rainy, we overslept and was, in consequence, just a minute too late for the train. A hackman said we could run and get on, as they were going slow, but we hope we know too much to ever attempt to get upon a railroad train when in motion. And so we didn't go.

Our correspondent, Mr. John Dewberry, kindly favors us with a copy of his photograph, for which he has our thanks. Another correspondent did the same thing a year or two since, and we think it would not be a bad idea for all others to follow this example. We could then have a picture gallery of our "specials" and "occasionals" upon the walls of our sanctum, and from looking at them could no doubt draw additional enthusiasm in the pursuit of our duties. We hope they will give us an opportunity to see what effect it would have.

A lady correspondent at Orono, writes to say that copperas water recommended by a correspondent of the FARMER, as a remedy for the currant worm, has no effect whatever, in the thorough trial given it in her garden. Something is gained in practical knowledge, when a reputed remedy for an insect or disease proves to be valueless, although the acquirement of such knowledge is often a source of disappointment to the party who gains it. In the end, however, it establishes truth, and all are benefitted by the results.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Is Farming Popular?

Some time since, in the columns of the MAINE FARMER, there was a letter from a farmer's wife signed "A. B., Monroe." The writer apologizes for introducing herself as taking the first interest in the agricultural department of the FARMER, which is quite unnecessary, for certainly every woman ought to be interested in the occupation of her husband, and more especially is this the case with those whose husbands are engaged in agriculture. It needs no argument to define woman's true position; that little word "helpmate" expresses it finely and fully; she is an assistant not only in material things, but also socially and morally, and the nearer perfection unanimity of thought and action can be reached, the more perfect and just that equality of the sexes so much talked about.

I have been so interested in this letter that I have read it over four or five times, and while there is much in it to approve there is but little to condemn. I am not going to quarrel with a lady, but I hope she will forgive me if I find fault, *a very little fault*. I am glad there is one woman who takes an interest in agriculture and who has independence enough to make it known, but I think the writer errs in giving the impression that farming is wholly and altogether unpopular, and then—after taking it for granted that it is so—imputes too much influence to woman as the cause of it. I am reminded that, in order to have my own opinions and feelings respected, I must respect those of others. I do respect those of your correspondent; I think she has written an excellent letter and told many wholesome truths, but may I also beg leave to differ and to state why.

The lecture of Ex-Governor Brown, delivered at the Farmer's Convention two years ago, was a manly and able exposition of progressive agriculture. I was so delighted at the time that I wished every farmer in the State could have heard it. I have since looked the lecture carefully through, but cannot find that he uses the word unpopular. This much he does say: "The occupation of the farmer has been too much looked upon as one of drudgery." I admit that this is true to a limited extent and only so, for there are many sensible men and women in every station in life who do not look upon farming as a field only for drudgery. The fact is, there is not so much actual drudgery about farming as in many other occupations. What vocation is wholly free from its daily routine and *drudgery*, if you be pleased so to call it? To my mind there is more variety, spice and flavor about farming.

Can it be that any one believes that farming is not, in some degree at least, popular? Let him glance backward an hundred years and look at the state of agriculture as it then existed, and at the trade implements employed. Step now into one of our large agricultural warehouses and witness the great variety and perfection of machines and farming tools. What rapid strides have been made! What astonishing improvements! Look at our well tilled fields, look at our substantial happy country homes, look at our improved flocks and herds and say, is not farming popular! And it is growing more and more so. Hundreds and thousands of our young men are entering the lists and vying with each other in this great enterprise. From the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the great lakes to the gulf they fill the land. Having witnessed the prosperity, the success and fame even of many of their predecessors, they too would win the prize.

Is it because woman has not smiled more graciously upon farming that it is not more popular or not popular at all? It may be. I know that woman's influence is very great either for good or evil, and it is barely possible that more young men might be induced to remain on the farm or engage in farming, if women would give the much needed encouragement. But you know the old adage, "the boy is father to the man." If it is in him to be a farmer he will be a farmer, though all the women in the world be against him; and if it is in him to be a lawyer or a doctor, he will be one. Generally speaking, young men are not so easily moulded, they are made of sterner material. There is a broader and deeper groundwork to their nature and the deep undercurrent of their lives flows much like the river in its majestic course to the sea. The sunlight may flash upon it and make it a mirror of beauty, or the clouds may darken it and cast it into gloom, or the great tidal waves may beat it back, but it nevertheless moves steadily on to its destined abode. So with man's life; it may be brightened by woman's smiles, or darkened by her frowns, or beaten back by the waves of her opposition, yet its purpose is finally and successfully wrought out. And blessed is that man who has the sunlight and not the shadow. But woman's mission is something more than the mere casting of light or shade into the picture. If she answers the high and holy purpose for which she was created, she builds up and does not destroy; she educates, refines, elevates; she teaches man lessons of patience and gentleness; lessons of faith and hope and love. If the lot of the farmer is hard, one of toil and drudgery, she lessens its severity by weaving into it a thousand silver threads.

It may be that some ambitious mother teaches her sons that the life of a lawyer, or doctor, or merchant is preferrable to that of the farmer, and it may be that some equally ambitious mother teaches her daughters that any life is preferrable to that of a farmer's wife, but we hope that such mothers are rare.

Farming is not what it once was; it now requires intelligent minds and skilled hands; it now requires a more thorough knowledge of cause and effect, and this want is being rapidly met; the thirst, too, for true agricultural knowledge is increasing and being constantly gratified. Twenty years ago political newspapers took the precedence, now agricultural journals carry the palm. This is an acknowledged fact. And thus farming is becoming more and more popularized every day. Farming would be more popular if the farmer himself would only enter into it with real zest and love. Whoever heard of a merchant or lawyer or doctor succeeding and making his business popular who did not enter into his work with his whole heart and soul. You have doubtless been into neighborhoods where the very air breathed a spirit of improvement and all things proclaimed thrift and prosperity, and the popular feeling was that farming paid, and you have also been into neighborhoods quite the reverse. Now much depends upon the community and much upon the neighborhood, but more, much more, depends upon the individual farmer, whether farming is popular or not. Josh Billings says—and what better authority—"*one live man* in a place is like the itch in a district school, *it sets them all to scratching*." Josh is right; one good live man in a neighborhood will work wonders.

Too many young men, perhaps, rush into the cities, and too many young men hunger after the professions, but there are not wanting willing hearts and strong hands to face a surer warfare; and it is possible that woman may not smile so graciously upon farming as she should, but, when a young man has chosen the life of a farmer, there is not wanting some gentle spirit to take him by the hand and say, "where thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge, and thy lot shall be my lot."

W. P. ATHERTON.

Hallowell.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Batch of Queries.

Replies to any or all of the following queries will be gladly received by the writer:

1. Can the common thorn of our pastures be propagated by planting pieces of the root, instead of the whole root?

2. Will the same make a hedge equal to the white Thorn so common in England?

3. Is honey locust the best hedge adopted for Maine, or can the thorn (Prunus Americana) be made equal to it for protection against cattle and marauders?

4. Can black walnut, butternut, chestnut, and mulberry be grown in Maine?

5. Will mock orange and magnolia glauca grow here?

A. G.

Rockland.

For the Maine Farmer.

Entomological.

Insect Queries and Answers.

"Enclosed please find several specimens of 'bugs' picked from potato vines. Should be pleased to have an answer from you in the MAINE FARMER, at as early a date as practicable. It is thought by some that these are the 'Colorado bug,' but I do not as yet concur in this opinion.

J. W. LANG.

Brooks, July 26, 1871.

NOTE. The insect is a specimen of our common leaf beetle, (*Lema 3-lineata*) the three lined leaf beetle, and the same which so many persons in Maine, this season, have supposed to be the Western or Colorado potato beetle. They should remember that our beetle has *three* black lines down his wing-covers, while the Western has ten lines, and is also larger. The other beetle sent is an Elater, or snapping beetle, whose larva is one species of wire worm.

I have taken the liberty to send you an odd specimen of the water beetle. I found it in a small lake near our house. I first saw it moving along in the water like a lobster. It went under some lilly pads, and I watched to see what the next operation would be. Pretty soon a large polywog or tadpole came along, and Mr. beetle or whatever he is, just dropped down gently and embracing him in his long arms, sucked his blood and drops him, and goes back to his hiding place, where I caught him. I saw there were lots of small fish lying dead on the bottom of the lake that I supposed he killed. If it is worth noticing, will you let me know what it is. EDGAR C. TAYLOR.

New Limerick.

NOTE. The specimen came to hand safe. It is not a beetle but a true bug, because it has a sucker instead of jaws. It belongs to the order Hemiptera. It is an aquatic insect and carniverous in its habits, as you saw. Instead of eating as a beetle, it sucks out the blood of the object it fastens to. They are common in stagnant water. I have found them in muck holes nearly twice the size of those you sent—a formidable looking animal, seemingly half insect and half lobster. They are not injurious to vegetation.

I have also received from some one in the same package with the above, a specimen of the beautiful Clytus (*Clytus speciosus*) one of most beautifully marked and colored beetles known. It is a borer, and in its larva state preys upon the sugar maple, often destroying these noble trees. The beetle is beautifully marked in black and gold bands and irregular patches.

A specimen of the dog-day harvest fly (*Cicada canicularis*) has been received for identification from master Ed. Thorndike of Belfast. It is our common variety of cicada, and is closely related to the renowned seventeen-year locust which often comes in immense numbers.

I have two of those insects that our people call devil-divers, the one with the thread tied round it was caught yesterday, and the thread tied around to keep the horn or tail from drawing back out of sight. Mr. John F. Perkins of Weld, caught the two that I send. His oxen were in the yoke when attacked, and broke from the barn with such speed as he had never seen oxen make before. Instead of going through the gate-way, they went straight through the fence, which was composed of large ash rails, six feet high, with large posts set three feet into the ground. Notwithstanding all this, they went through with a bound. The insects are the worst in hot days, and near the middle of the day; they fly very swift, so it is hard to get sight of them. You can hear them very plain, and cattle swing and jump at the sound. When they appear near night, or when the weather is a little cool, (which is not often) they are more logy and much more easily taken.

S. DILL.

NOTE. The flies were duly received and, as has been intimated, they proved to be the Botfly of cattle (*Hypoderma bovis.*) They appear from June to September, consequently the cattle will be subject to their attacks for some four weeks yet. Their larvæ produce what are termed "warmals" in cattle, being a fleshy grub which lives in the flesh of the animal. The fear in the cattle is probably caused by the action of the fly in depositing its egg, which is supposed to be laid in the flesh of the animal by means of their sharp ovipositor, an appendage with which the females are all supplied.

G. E. B.

Belfast.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Letter from Kansas.

Kansas has been described by tourists who have passed through the State, until every one perhaps is familiar with it. Albert Richardson, in his work entitled "Beyond the Mississippi," gives a full description of the entire country. He also states how all the animals dwell in harmony together. Whether such is the fact I am not able to say.

Eastern and Southern Kansas is one broad sweep of undulating prairie, broken only by the channels worn by the streams, whose beautiful gravel beds are from fifty to two hundred feet below the common level of the country. The bottoms bordering the streams are covered with timber. It presents a far different scenery from the old "Pine Tree State." Along the creeks the stone quarries crop out, furnishing stone for building purposes. The underlying rock is limestone. From the debris of this rock the soil is composed, being a deep rich limestone loam. The country is healthy, being between thirty-seven to thirty-eight degrees, North latitude. The climate is mild and agreeable, the rigors of a Northern winter are seldom experienced here. The harvesting of wheat and rye is now in progress, garden vegetables for table use are in abundance and now ready. The hay crop promises an aubundant harvest. The air is remarkably clear and enables one to see objects at a great distance. Farmers laboring in the field can be distinctly seen three miles off. One thing which particularly attracts the attention of strangers is the mirage which is seen here at this season of the year every morning an hour after sunrise, when the sun shines. This wonderful process in nature brings objects which are four miles away, and located one hundred feet below the plane of the eye, distinctly into view. They can be seen and examined with as much ease and facility as though they were within a distance of forty rods.

Emigrants, "stout of heart and strong of limb," are rapidly filling up the country and carving splendid farms from the government domain. The day is not far distant when all the extensive country of the "far west" will be settled, and instead of beholding the land in its wild, uncultivated condition, may be seen the enclosed fields teeming with waving grain, for there is a mighty tide of emigration constantly rolling west. Train after train of emigrants are passing on to the unsettled country. Many stop in Kansas while others pass on to Colorado with the intention of building up for themselves homes, even in those western wilds.

A MAINE BOY.

Fossil, Kansas, July 24th.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dogs.

A very appropriate subject, just now, when "every dog is having his day," and one upon which some of your correspondents try to differ. I love dogs, for one, and think they are useful animals. Nothing is a better safeguard than a good dog who lies quietly down and sleeps all night at his post. No robberies are committed there.

In traveling through the country, whether with team or on foot, how pleasant to have a snarly little cur run out from nearly every house and enliven the monotony of the journey by his shrill bow-wow-wow and follow up for an eighth of a mile or more. We always place high estimate upon the owners of such, and think it indicates their don't-care-ativeness to a charm. They are useful in thinning off sheep which otherwise might become too numerous, and after killing the sheep are useful to devour the otherwise useful carcasses. Such a year as the present dogs are of the highest use in sheep decimation on account of the scarcity of hay. Another point in their favor is that a man who is too poor to keep anything else usually manages to keep several of these.

Probably no invention ever equalled the dog for the manufacture and distribution of those rare and lively insects called fleas. Here the dog stands unrivalled and challenges competition. We might be driven to the dire necessity of importing the hydrophobia were dogs exterminated. It is well established that they cause nine-tenths of all the cases of this disorder among us. Protect the dogs; we can't afford to do without hydrophobia yet. Their hides are utilized for various purposes, among which is the making of drum heads. Some are such inveterate haters of dogs that they learn to drum merely for the satisfaction of pounding a dog skin. The flesh makes a very palatable article of food, it is said, when put in the form of sausage.

Only about half a million of sheep are killed each year in the United States by these canine pets, worth probably the pretty sum of two million of dollars. A small sum compared with the national debt, and of which it is hardly worth while to make any ado.

As I intimated above, *I love dogs;* they are useful animals to devour cold victuals that might spoil, and to dog other folks and their stock, and to run mad and bite people.

JOHN DEWBERRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

Care of Grass Lands.

As the hay crop for the past two years has been very light in consequence of the long continued drouth, it would be wise for all farmers to look well to their mowing lands and see if something cannot be done for their improvement. It cannot be denied that there is in nearly every field many acres that are lying in an almost barren state, with nothing growing upon them save a few worthless weeds; and it is evident that if something is not done with such land that small hay crops and weedy farms will be the result for years to come. Now what is best to be done with such lands is a question that we all should like to have answered. There are many pieces that are in good heart and would bear good crops of hay if the grass roots had not been burned out by the great drouth. Now if such lands were reseeded this fall or in the early spring, and perhaps harrowed over once or twice, I think it would serve the double purpose of stocking the land with grass roots and keeping the weeds in check, to say nothing of the gain in the quantity and quality of the hay crop. It is an impossibility for farmers to think of plowing up all such lands on their farms, for they have not dressing sufficient for it; so I think it would be advisable to sow seed upon that which is in the best condition, and plow up that which is the poorest and dress it the best they can and get it into grass as soon as possible. Grass land will require considerable nursing for a few years at least, and it would be well to watch over it closely, and wherever you see a barren spot sow seed upon it and endeavor to keep a good stand of grass roots upon it. Much also may be done to improve our mowing lands by sowing plaster, ashes and by using such other fertilizers as may be at our command.

A. E. FAUGHT.

North Belgrade.

For the Maine Farmer.

Inquiries about the Canker Worm.

I have a pretty good orchard that has been infested to some extent for the past year or two with what I call the inch worm, although previous to the present season the crop has been but slightly injured, but this year they have ravaged the whole orchard, and part of it was left entirely leafless, but now it has a second crop of foliage. Some of my neighbors' orchards are in the same state as mine. I think the same worm is described under the head of Canker Worm on the 561st page of "How to make the Farm Pay, or the Farmers' Book," by Charles W. Dickerman. Now I write to you for a remedy, which if either or some of your correspondents can furnish, will greatly oblige a subscriber. If I understand the habits of this kind of worm the female crawls up the tree to deposit the eggs. If that be the case, what is the best way of preventing her going up? I have thought of a tin or zinc collar inverted. I think your paper spoke some time last summer of a wisp of hay or straw being put around the tree, just beneath the branches, thinking they would deposit their eggs in it, and therefore be convenient to destroy. Some have spoken of putting tar and printer's ink around the trunk of the tree. I have also heard it said that if a hole be bored into the tree and sulphur put in and corked up, it would be sure death to all kinds of worms.

Now if either of the above supposed remedies are of any value, please inform me through your valuable paper which you think is the best, or if you know of any better. Also when the remedy must be applied, whether in the fall or spring. Some are of the opinion the eggs are deposited in the autumn, others say not until spring. If in autumn, please answer soon. If you should recommend tar and printer's ink please give the proportions.

H. H. M.

Paradise, N. S.

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Season in Oxford County.

The old adage "one extreme follows another" is verified in the weather this season. We have had the severest drouth that has been known at this time of year for a long time. The springs were lower and the ground dryer last year but later in the season, so that it affected vegetation less. It came on this year before the crops had grown sufficiently to shade the ground to prevent evaporation from going on, consequently they grew little or none for several weeks. The hay crop is the lightest that has ever been cut in this county. Occasionally we find a man who will cut nearly as much as last year, but the majority will get from one-half to three-fourths of last year's crop. Pastures upon dry land had not a green thing in them save bushes and brakes. It was the most gloomy time for farmers that I ever saw, for it seemed that our crops would soon be past recovery. To add to the gloom grasshoppers came in swarms in many places, destroying everything before them. Whole fields of grain and potatoes are being eaten up, so that absolutely nothing will be raised on them.

But the prospect brightens where things are not utterly destroyed. About the 20th inst. we began to have showers and since then have had them nearly every day. To-day it has settled down into a storm and has rained very hard since early morning. Grass which is now standing upon low grounds is growing very fast, and they are fortunate indeed who have not cut their low ground. Feed in the pastures is starting amazingly since the rains came on and we hope to get some fall feed for our stock. Grain is filling very well. Rye especially is good. Potatoes promise well. The fruit crop will be light.

O. E. S.

Hanover, July 31.

Meteorological Observations.

An abstract of the meteorological observations taken at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of July, 1871, by Prof. M. C. Fernald:

Latitude 44 deg. 53 min. 10 sec. North.		
Longitude 68 deg. 38 min. 57 sec. West.		
Altitude above the sea, 134 feet.		
Mean temperature for the month,		67.05
Maximum temperature,		85.0
Minimum temperature,		47.0
Mean of warmest day,	(14th,)	72.8
Mean of coldest day,	(17th,)	59.3
Mean per centage of cloudiness,		.46
Amount of rain in gauge,		2.13 in.
Mean height of barometer in inches,		29.771
Maximum " " "		30.111
Minimum " " "		29.392
Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height,		.482
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,		.75
Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., 27.; S. W. & S., 49.; S. E. & E., 14.; N. E. & N., 10. N. W. & W., 36; S. W. & S., 58; S. E. & E., 10; N. E. & N., 06.		

Note from Dead River.

The crops in this section are now looking well, the recent rains having improved things astonishingly. Miles Standish, Esq., of this place has just harvested eighty tons of hay from forty acres, which we regard as a big crop for this year.

A. B. C.

Flagstaff, August 1st.

Woman's Department.

The Culture of Hardy Bulbs.

We wish we could induce more of our readers who love flowers, whether living in country, village or city, to give more attention to the culture of bulbs. It is true we see them in a few houses in winter and in a few gardens in spring, but we should like to see a hundred where we do not now see one. Hardy, requiring little care, and coming at a time when, but for them, the garden would be bare and dead enough, we urge their merits upon all our readers. The Snow-drop, Crocus, Hyacinth and Tulip follow in succession during the months of April and May, and with their varied colors and rich fragrance give delight to the senses of sight and smell. To have them in the garden in early spring, the bulbs should be set out this fall during the months of September, October and November, although the earlier set the finer they will flower. For culture in the house during the winter months they are unrivaled, as they can be grown in so many ways—in pots, in baskets of sand and moss or in vessels of water—while they form an endless source of interest and amusement at every stage of growth. We alluded to this matter thus early from just having received the Bulb Catalogue of J. Vick, Rochester, N. Y., in which will be found not only full instructions in regard to their culture, but a complete list of everything desirable in this line. Orders will begin to be filled the middle of September, and those who send first will stand the chance of being better served than others. The low prices marked should ensure a large planting of these hardy bulbs this fall. Let every farmer plant out a bed of them in his front yard and get a few for house culture.

From our Correspondents.

A Bundle of Receipts.

BATTER PUDDING. One pint of sour milk, teaspoon of saleratus, a little salt and flour enough to make a stiff batter; stir in a pint of apples, pared, cut in quarters and cored, or any kind of berries. Steam two or three hours. Put it in the kettle when the water is cold and it will be less liable to fall. Serve with sweet sauce.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING. Two quarts of milk, two cups Indian meal, enough molasses to wet the meal; pour the milk boiling hot on the meal (which has been wet with the molasses), stir it well and add one cup of flour wet in a little cold milk, salt and spice to taste. Bake three hours.

RICE PUDDING. Soak a cup of rice in enough warm water to cover it over night; next morning add nine cups of milk, piece of butter half as large as a hen's egg, sweeten to taste, a little salt and nutmeg; after it has been in the oven about half an hour stir it from the bottom and add a cup of cream. Do not bake it too long, an hour and a half will be sufficient.

ORANGE PUDDING. Peel and chop six oranges, sprinkle on a little sugar and let them stand two hours; heat one pint of milk, beat well together the yolks of three eggs, two tables-poons of corn starch and three table-spoons of sugar, and stir into the boiling milk; let it boil three minutes and pour on the oranges; take the whites of the eggs, beat to a stiff froth, add one cup of sugar, pour it over the top of the pudding, set it in the oven and let it brown. Serve cold.

LEMON PIE. Take one lemon, grate the rind, squeeze the juice and chop the pulp very fine, one tea cup of sugar, the yolks of two eggs; beat well together and add one cup of sweet milk; bake immediately; beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with two table spoonfuls of sugar, spread on the pie when done and put back in the oven to brown.

MOCK MINCE PIE. One cup of raisins, chopped fine, two-thirds of a cup of vinegar, two-thirds of molasses, one egg, two crackers, half a cup of water, a small half cup of sugar, spice to taste, a little salt.

COOKIES. Two cups of sugar, one of butter, two table spoonfuls of water, three eggs, quarter of a tea spoonful of saleratus, salt and spice, or essence, flour to roll.

DOUGHNUTS. One quart of butter milk, two cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, two eggs, two tea-spoons of saleratus, salt and spice, flour enough to roll.

BLUEBERRY CAKE. One cup of molasses, one cup of sour cream, heaping tea spoonful of saleratus, a little ginger, two cups of blueberries, and flour enough to make a stiff batter.

PLAIN CAKE. One cup of sweet cream, one cup of sugar, two eggs, one tea-spoon of saleratus, two of cream tartar, spice, and flour to make a stiff batter.

BROWN BREAD. One pint of sour milk, two cups of Indian meal, two cups of flour, large table spoon of molasses, tea-spoon of saleratus, salt; steam three hours.

BAKED CORNED FISH. Wash and take off the skin, put it in cold water and let it come to a boil to freshen it, take it out and place in a baking pan, put several small pieces of butter on it, dredge on some flour, add a little water

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 12, 1871.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.
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☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for money's remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. Darling will canvas York County during the months of July and August.

Mr. Edwin G. Brimmer will call upon our subscribers in Washington during the months of July and August.

Mr. C. S. Ayer will call on our subscribers in Oxford County during August and September.

Minority Representation.

Mr. Stanwood's article in the last number of the *North American Review* on "Forms of Minority Representation" is very timely. Public attention in this country has been for some time past directed to the subject of a more adequate representation of minorities of the people in legislative bodies. Its wisdom and justice have been generally conceded, and a strong sentiment has been created in favor of such a modification of our present mode of election as will secure it. The various schemes proposed have received praise insufficiently tempered by criticism.

In common with other papers, the Farmer has advocated the reform, has commended some of the plans, and was almost ready to urge the adoption in this State of some scheme or other, not doubting that either of them would be preferable to the old way. Mr. Stanwood has crtically examined the four principal schemes before the public, and in his paper exposes very serious faults in all of them,—faults that have not received proper consideration; and if we are to accept his conclusions, the adoption of some of them would plunge us into troubles tenfold worse than those that now afflict us, while the best do not offer us a certainty of any amelioration.

The first scheme that engages the essayist's attention is that of the *limited vote*. Each elector votes for a less number of candidates than the number to be chosen. As an instance, in a district where three representatives are to be chosen no person is allowed to vote for more than two; or, if seven were to be chosen the elector might be allowed to vote for only four or five. In the case first supposed the expectation and the ordinary result would be that the party in the majority would elect two and the minority one member. But when the minority is less than one third of the constituency the majority may, if thoroughly organized, by voting for different men elect the whole three. This has actually happened in an election of members of Parliament in England where the plan has been introduced into constituencies that elect three members. It is further shown that by attempting this trick and failing to enforce discipline in the party ranks, the majority might elect only one member, and the minority of less than one-third secure the other two!

Second, the *free list* system. Each of the several parties prepares a full list of candidates, equal to the whole number to be chosen. Each voter casts the whole ticket of his party. The whole number of ballots having been ascertained; it is divided by the number of places to be filled, and each ticket is entitled to these places in proportion to the number of ballots it is found to have received. If, for instance, there are six members to be chosen, and three parties in the field, casting respectively, 6,000, 4,000 and 2,000 ballots; the first party is declared to have elected three members, the second two, and the third one. The successful candidates on each ticket are those standing nearest its head. The main fault of this system is that it ignores the individuality of the voter, sinking him in his party. If he ventures to scratch a single name, his whole ballot is thrown aside as scattering, and wholly lost. Even if a large minority of the party bolts from the regular ticket, they will, in many instances likely to occur, fail to elect as many of the candidates they desire to elect as they could have done by voting the regular ticket. All this puts increased power into the hands of the party managers, who will generally succeed in getting the names of their favorites placed at the head of the ticket so as to assure their election, and then say to the supporters of the better names that follow, "Vote the whole ticket, or bolt at your own cost."

Third, the *cumulative vote*. By this system each voter has a number of ballots equal to the whole number of members to be chosen, and may cast them all for one, or may distribute them among several candidates at his pleasure. Thus in Illinois each legislative district chooses three representatives, and each voter has the privilege of casting one ballot each for three separate candidates, or two ballots for one and one for another, or all three ballots for one candidate. The intention of the law is that in each district the majority shall elect two members and the minority one. But it is shown that in every district where the minority numbers less than one-third of the whole number of voters the majority may, if under strict discipline, elect all three of the members; while on the other hand they are liable either through want of discipline or through overrating their strength and voting for too many members, to see the minority carry two of the three places. "The grand defect of this system," says Mr. Stanwood, "as applied to small constituencies like the Senatorial districts of Illinois, is that it gives a disproportionate representation to small minorities and an opportunity to large minorities to steal the majority of representation; while it places the majority at every disadvantage, drives it to the necessity of a party discipline and drill more vigorous than anything yet known in our political history, and hands over the whole electoral system to a coterie of managers and tricksters."

Fourth, *Hare's system*, also known as the "preferential" system. Each voter makes out a ballot containing as many names as he pleases, arranged in the order of his preference, his first choice being placed at the head of his ticket. The preference of the voters, thus expressed, is a prominent element in determining the result. The whole number of ballots cast is divided by the number of places to be filled, and the quotient is called the "quota." Each candidate who has a quota of first choice votes is declared elected. But if there are several places to be filled, the full number will not be elected by the first choice votes, and another count must be made according to the second choice, and so on until the places are all filled. This, however, gives little idea of the process of counting, which is very long, and so intricate that we cannot describe it here. As a machine for securing the representation of the various opinions held by the electors, it is pronounced well-nigh perfect, but it is too complicated for use at the polls. It has been tried in the election of the Board of Overseers of Harvard University, and the gentlemen who conducted the election and counted the ballots declare that the latter task proved unexpectedly easy, but after a glance at the register of a preliminary mock election held by 144 students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, we must agree with Mr. Stanwood that "it is a complicated matter and far beyond the capacity of an average inspector of elections." "The opportunity for fraud in counting votes," he continues, "must not be overlooked. A partisan board of canvassers, who are also unscrupulous, would have almost unlimited opportunities for falsifying the records and awarding elections to members of their own party who stood far down the list. Better the tyranny of majorities than the tyranny of inspectors, over whose work supervision would be impossible, and its verification a task to drive those who attempted it into a mad house. Better to bear the real injustice of our present system than to substitute for it another which would be unintelligible, and therefore unsatisfactory to a great majority of the electors."

Of the four systems, if compelled to choose, Mr. Stanwood expresses his unhesitating preference for the *free list*. It rivets the chains of party, but no system yet devised secures the freedom of elections from their control, and with the exception of Hare's scheme, none but the free list secures proportional representation of parties.

Having found such serious objections to the adoption of any of the plans devised for the better representation of minorities, Mr. Stanwood urges that attention be rather turned to the reform of party management, and concludes as follows:

"Let all our political philosophers turn their attention to the problem of inducing parties to put forward good and honest men, of emancipating them from the influence and control of rings, of educating the people to take an interest in primary elections, to insist on good nominations and to bolt relentlessly from all that are bad, and we shall get good government without minority representation, or we can adopt a new system without danger."

☞On Monday morning last, a collision occurred on the Maine Central Railroad at Getchell's Corner, Vassalboro', a heavily loaded extra cattle and wood train coming in contact with the regular mixed train which was standing in its usual place upon the track at the station. The engine of the cattle train was forced completely through the passenger car, making it a complete wreck, most of the passengers, some twelve in number, having barely time to make their escape without injury, before the collision took place. Mr. Geo. P. Wadsworth of Boston, was badly scalded with the escaping steam; Mr. Warren of Skowhegan was slightly scalded on the neck and face; Eli French of Fairfield had his foot caught and severely torn and bruised; J. J. Walker of New Portland had a rib broken; Mrs. Levi Lashers of Waterville had a leg injured in jumping from the train. No person on the cattle train was injured, but several cattle were so badly hurt that it was found necessary to slaughter them on the spot. The smoke stack of the engine was broken off and the engine otherwise damaged by the collision. With the exception of this and the demolition of the passenger car, no other serious damage was done to either train. But for the timely warning given by Mr. Pishon of Vassalboro, who was on board the train and saw the approaching engine, thus enabling most of the passengers to make their escape, the collision must have been attended with fatal results. The accident was clearly the result of incompetency or carelessness on the part of the person having charge of the cattle train, and we presume he will be held to a rigid accountability for his misconduct in thus recklessly putting life and property in peril.

☞The Coit Association numbering 286 ladies and gentlemen from Worcester, Mass., and the neighboring towns, made their fourth annual excursion this season, leaving Boston on Tuesday, July 26th, in the steamer New Brunswick, visiting Portland, Eastport, Annapolis and Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., Bangor, Bath and Gardiner, which latter city was reached Thursday afternoon last, when they were cordially received by Mayor Palmer on behalf of the citizens.

The low stage of water in the river not permitting the New Brunswick to come to Augusta, the use of the steamer Clarion was tendered to the party by Capt. McLaughlin, and a flying visit was made to the capital. The excursionists were met at the wharf and welcomed by Mayor Eveleth and other citizens, and they then dispersed in various directions, spending an hour or so in visiting the various places of interest about the city, returning to Gardiner in the steamer at 6 o'clock P. M..

In the evening a reception was given the party at Johnson's Hall, when they were met by many ladies and gentlemen of Gardiner and several hours were pleasantly spent in social intercourse, dancing, &c., the music being furnished by an excellent quadrille band which accompanied the excursionists on their trip. At an early hour on Friday morning the party left Gardiner in the steamer for Portland, tarrying a short time in that city, and reaching Boston on Saturday morning, whence they dispersed to their homes.

☞In connection with the presence of Gov. Perham at the recent review and inspection of the Crosby Guards at Hampden, a correspondent of the Bangor *Whig* relates the following annecdote of the Governor's son, a bright little six-year-old, who will be remembered by many of the visitors at the Augusta House last winter:

"A short time since, while Gov. Perham was engaged in transacting business with a State official, they were suddenly interrupted by the entrance of the boy, who approached his father and loudly asked him for some money. The Governor being busily engaged and wishing to silence his boisterous demands, said to him:—"My son, be quiet; I have no money." The little fellow placed himself in a theatrical attitude, with one foot advanced and arms akimbo, and looking his father in the face, said,—"Well, this is a pretty how d'ye do; Governor of Maine, and *no money!*" after which he commenced whistling and left the room in apparent disgust and astonishment at the impecuniosity of a Governor.

The Brignoli Concert. A grand concert will be given at Granite Hall in this city on Thursday evening of this week, by the well known Signor Brignoli, who ranks as the first tenor singer on this continent, assisted by other artists of corresponding ability, viz: Miss Isabella McCulloch, prima donna soprano from the Academy of Music, New York; Signor Giorgio Ronconi, baritone, and Madame Gilbert, pianist and accompanist. This troupe of accomplished vocalists and musicians are making a summer tour though the State, and their visit here will be hailed as a piece of unexpected good fortune by the lovers of music in Augusta and vicinity. Let them show their appreciation of so rare an opportunity by a general attendance upon the concert.

☞A meeting of the Trustees of the Maine State Agricultural Society was held in Augusta on Monday evening last, to consider a proposition on the part of gentlemen of this city to hold a Fair here this fall. We learn that the encouragement offered was not deemed sufficient to warrant the Trustees in venturing the doubtful experiment, at so late a day in the season. It is understood that the Trustees have under consideration a proposition from Belfast to hold the Fair in that city in connection with the Waldo Agricultural Society. If sufficient inducements are offered they will probably conclude to do so.

☞The splendid boquet of rare and beautiful flowers, which we found upon our table on Tuesday morning last, attests the intelligent and skillful culture of the estimable lady to whom we are indebted for the pleasure, not less than the taste so exquisitely displayed in their selection and arrangement. She will please accept our thanks for this expression of her regard, so thoughtfully and gracefully manifested.

Horse Exhibition in Augusta. We understand that measures are being taken for an extensive exhibition of horses in this city, some time during the coming fall. A list embracing liberal premiums to the various classes of animals, will soon be announced, and the active interest and efforts of many of the most influential breeders and horse men in the State enlisted in the enterprise.

The Instruction at Vassar College. A writer in *Scribner's Monthly* for August gives much information concerning the work done by young ladies at Vassar College, New York, and points out admirable qualities in the methods of instruction at that institution. The student is called upon to use her eyes as well as her ears in the class-room. Objects and specimens are used whenever they can aid the teacher, and are placed where they can be freely inspected and handled. The cabinets are never locked against the class or the individuals, though they contain the choicest illustrations of the various branches of science and Natural History. The library too, large and well selected, is made auxiliary to the work of the class-room. Its volumes are for use. They have been gathered by the professors of the various departments to supplement their lectures, and there is consequently a stimulus to investigation as soon as the student enters the hall that is crowded with books. In the Art Gallery the same workable condition seems to be the result aimed at and secured. The costly apparatus in each department has been purchased for use and not display.

The system of the German universities is adopted in the Department of Ancient and Modern languages, and the theory is held that for the best education no disciplinary preparation is so effective as the complemental study of ancient languages and abstract mathematics.

Paintings in oil and in water colors, photographic models of architecture and sculpture, rare plaster casts and a thousand volumes of the best works upon the fine arts are at the service of the professor in this department. Gratuitous instruction in drawing is given to a certain extent to every student, and all who pursue the regular course are required to accept it.

Of course many students desire musical advantages. Those who have this desire gratified are required to make their music highly disciplinary and educational. They are taught by practical lessons, by lectures, by illustrative concerts and historical recitals. The work of this department has attracted considerable attention, and has received much praise from prominent schools of music in Europe.

The aim of the teacher in the class-room is to enlist the student's powers of observation, and to stimulate the disposition to enquiry.

The regular course of study is based upon the most approved collegiate systems, and is strikingly similar to the work prescribed for the men who are candidates for the baccalaurate degree at Yale or Brown. During the last three years of the college course an elective system is adopted, which permits a choice between the advanced study of classics and modern languages, or of modern languages and the sciences.

The article from which we have gathered these facts joins in the unanimous praise given by those who have thoroughly inspected the work at Vassar, to its scope, its thoroughness and its admirable influence upon the students.

☞The Methodist State Camp Meeting commenced on Tuesday last on the Kennebec Valley Camp Ground in South Gardiner, three miles above Richmond. The weather thus far has been favorable for the meetings and the attendance has been unprecedentedly large. We learn that the Association have expended fifteen hundred dollars the present season in improving their beautiful ground. Good spring water is carried through the ground by an aqueduct, and they have also enclosed the ground with a high, substantial fence, (and the gates will be closed on the Sabbath). They have built the present season one of the largest and most commodious boarding houses that is to be found on any camp ground in the country. Among those who will be present are Rev. B. Pomeroy of Troy Conference, and Rev. A. B. Earle, the world-renowned Evangelist, and a number of others. The meeting will continue eight days.

☞Walker, eldest son of Hon. Jas. G. Blaine of this city, sailed on Tuesday last in the Cunard steamer Tripoli from Boston to Liverpool. He goes abroad for the benefit of travel and the study of the Continental languages, purposing to be absent a year, and probably making Geneva, in Switzerland, his residence during most of his stay in Europe. On his return he will enter Harvard College Freshman class, for admission to which he has already passed a very satisfactory examination. Master Blaine is only 16 years of age, and is a lad of remarkable intellectual promise.

☞A correspondent of the Kennebec *Journal* writes that on Sunday evening, 30th ult., a bud upon one of the long pendant leaves of a night-blooming cereas (*cuctus grandiflora*) in the conservatory of Mrs. Samuel Cony of this city, was observed to expand, and soon it burst, and continued to unfold for three or four hours, till it reached the diameter of some eight or ten inches; then, as is the habit of the plant, it began to decline towards irrecoverable decay. During the few hours of its ephemeral existence, it exhaled a sweet perfume which pervaded the entire room and extended to other parts of the house.

☞Frank Morse, one of the engineering party on the Northern Pacific Railroad, and son of B. F. Morse, Esq., of this city, in a letter to his parents, from Northern Minnesota, writes that a Maine man, named A. S. Gardiner, connected with the party, died recently, leaving some property, but his residence being unknown, those with whom he died are unable to communicate with his friends. He is supposed to have some relatives living in Vassalboro'.

Base Ball. On Saturday, 5th inst., a match game of base ball between the Cayugas of Fairfield and the Clippers of Norridgewock, resulted in a victory for the Cayugas by a score of 26 to 19.

Fly catches. Cayugas—T. E. Tobey 4, Goodwin 2—6.

Clippers—Whiting 1, Mills 2, Tolman 2—5.

Umpire—Mr. Thomas B. F. Bates of the Lightfoot Club. Time of game, 1 hour and 30 minutes.

☞The excursions to the mouth of the river in the elegant new barge of the Knickerbocker Steam Towage Company, have proved a decided success, and will be continued, we understand, during the season. On her first trip last Thursday she carried over one thousand passengers with perfect convenience and comfort, and the excursion was greatly enjoyed by all who participated in it.

☞Mr. George Wall of Hallowell, for several years the efficient and popular clerk of one of the Sandford steamers on the route from Boston to Bangor, died on Wednesday morning last, after a lingering and painful illness. He was buried on Friday afternoon with Masonic honors, the brethren of the Order in Hallowell and vicinity attending the funeral in large numbers.

☞On Thesday morning last the body of Stephen C. Ricker, a man about 45 years old, employed in the woolen mills at North Vassalboro', was found in the Kennebec river near Getchell's Corner. It is supposed he was drowned on Saturday last while attempting to ford the river, as his pants were off and his stockings were in his coat pocket. He was a single man and has relatives living in St. Albans and Bangor.

☞Harry Atkins, son of George Atkins of Gardiner, a lad about 16 years of age, was drowned while bathing in the Cobbosseecontee stream on Saturday last. The body was recovered in a few minutes from the water, but too late to restore life.

☞The sum of $13,000 in railroad and other bonds being the portion allotted to the Orphan's Home in Bath under the will of the late Horatio Ward of England, has been paid over to that well-deserving institution.

The Anniversary at Colby. The commencement exercises at Colby Univerity, although of a very interesting character, did not call out the attendance usual at similar occasions; the semi-centennial of the University which occurred last year, served also to render the present commencement somewhat less interesting than that to the Alumni. The sermon before the "Boardman Missionary Society" was delivered by Rev. Geo. B. Ide, of Springfield, Mass., and the oration before the Literary Societies was by Rev. J. D. Fulton of Boston. The usual poem was omitted. The graduating exercises occurred on Wednesday, 2d inst., according to the following order:

The American Scholar, Arthur Nash Willey, Cherryfield; Honors to the Dead, Charles Wilbert Foster, Portland; Contact, Fred Morse Wilson, Waterville; The True Greatness of Nations, Fred Irving Campbell, Cherryfield; The Baconian Philosophy, Charles Howard Sturgis, Cherryfield; The Province of Poetry, Walter Forrest Marston, Bath; Force Spiritual, William Libby, Livermore; Language, Albanus Kimball Gurney, Cape Elizabeth; Progressive Culture, Delwin Augustus Hamlin, Sidney; Dickens, George Stratton Paine, Winslow; Leadership by Service, Scotto Hedge Blewitt, Augusta, Ky.; The Sphere of Artistic Culture, Willis Bronson Mathews, Auburn.

As a whole, the ability of the class as brought out in their respective parts would compare well with the long record of their predecessors, while in detail they each furnished occasion for distinctive praise.

The degree of A. B. was conferred upon the graduating class, and that of A. M. in course upon the following members of the class of '68: J. D. Taylor, Chas. L. Clay, John B. Clough, Thos. M. Butler, G. W. Davis, H. C. Hallowell, Frederick A. Waldron, Wm. H. Clark. The following honorary degrees were conferred. A. M. on Professor Samuel B. Morse of California; William B. Lapham, M. D. of Augusta; Rev. A. Bryant, of East Winthrop; and Rev. James M. Follett, of Foxcroft. D. D. on Samuel King Smith of class of 1845, Professor in the University. L. L. D. on Hon. Josiah Hayden Drummond, of Portland, class of 1846.

The dinner was served in Memorial Hall, and the large number present divided the time between partaking of the bountiful collation provided, and admiring the "Lion of Lucerne" by Millmore, the appropriate memorial of Colby's Alumni who fell in their country's service in the late war, recently placed in position in the Hall. After dinner appropriate and earnest speeches were made by Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland, Rev. Dr. Child of Boston, Rev. Dr. Geo. B. Ide of Springfield, Rev. Dr. A. P. Small and Mr. Percival Bonney of Portland. In the evening there was a concert by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, assisted by Mrs. H. M. Smith of Boston. It was largely attended by a highly appreciative and cultivated audience, and the talent of the club was of the highest order. The prize declamation of the Junior Class, on Monday evening, drew a good audience and secured marked attention. The first prize was given to Horace W. Tilden, of Lewiston, Subject, "Eloquence;" second, to Elihu B. Haskill of Guilford, Subject, "History Among the Ruins."

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees on Tuesday evening, it was voted to admit women to all the departments of study and honor enjoyed by men. The sum of $500 was appropriated, as in several years past, to the increase of apparatus in the department of natural Philosophy to which Prof. Lyford is directing special attention, gradually building up a highly valuable collection of instruments. The professorship of Ancient Languages was divided, and at an early day a Professor of Latin will be appointed. Rev. A. R. Crane of Hallowell, and Hon. G. Pillsbury, of Lewiston, were chosen Trustees in place of Rev. Dr. Wilson and Dea. H. B. Hart, deceased. During the past year the middle college building has been completely rennovated and modernized at a cost of $5000, and the Trustees also voted to perform the same work upon the north college building the coming year. Gradually the old south building will follow and with the new buildings already up and being erected, Colby will take no mean rank, externally with other universities. The new building for the Department of Natural Sciences—Prof. Hamlin's—is now in course of erection, north of the old buildings, on a line with Memorial Hall, and is to be of the same material. For this $25,000 have been subscribed, and when completed it will form an ornament to the campus.

The State College at Orono. Upon our first page we have made a brief allusion to the anniversary exercises at the "State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts," from such facts as came to our knowledge before the making up of our outside form. In addition to the scholars there mentioned, as having taken part in the exercises, declamations were given by the following members of the Sophomore class: F. Lampson Scribner, Manchester; John M. Oak, Garland; George Hamlin, Sidney; Charles R. Reed, Orono. Many prominent gentlemen were present, and after the regular exercises, remarks were made by Gov. Perham, Hon. H. Hamlin, and Hon. S. H. Dale, Mayor of Bangor.

A meeting of the Trustees of the Institution was held on Wednesday of last week, at which the resignation of Prof. T. F. Peckham and Prof. John Swift were accepted, these gentlemen having had charge of the Departments of Chemistry and Botany respectively. The following elections were then made by the Board: President, Rev. Charles F. Allen of Bangor; Department of Chemistry, Prof. R. L. Packard of Brunswick; Department of Natural History, Prof. Sidney I. Smith of New Haven, Conn.; Department of Civil Engineering, Prof. W. A. Pike of Boston. Mr. Allen, who has signified his acceptance of the position is well known throughout the State as a gentlemen of ability and culture, and has from the first establishment of the College been in sympathy with its design. He is a graduate of Bowdoin of the class of '39. Mr. Smith, is, we believe, an Oxford county man, and is now filling a position at Yale. Adequate provision will be made for instruction in other branches embraced in the course of study than those specified. The course has been carefully revised and perfected to meet the wants of those who wish to obtain a thoroughly liberal and practical education, the Departments filled with men of undoubted qualifications, and the Trustees entertain the belief that the institution will fully meet the reasonable expectations of its friends. There will be a meeting of the Board of Trustees on Thursday, Aug. 31st, at which time, President Allen will be inaugurated.

☞The Rockland *Free Press* says that the award made by the State Department at Washington to J. R. Bodwell, Esq., of the Dix Island Granite Works, includes all that is to be contracted for at present, and even with the extensive facilities possessed by this company, it will occupy several years, probably, in its execution. The Bodwell Company control not less than eighteen or twenty quarries, favorably situated for loading perhaps as large a number of vessels at one time.

☞A. N. Hoxie's Mechanic Soap is an excellent article for household use. It will readily remove all grime and dirt from the hands, soften the skin and make it white and smooth. For cleaning paint, tin, copper, brass, knives and forks, &c., it is said to have no equal. The article is for sale in this city by Richards & Hall, Granite Hall Building.

☞The Kennebec *Journal* says that Goldsmith Neal, an aged man living about five miles from this city hung himself Friday forenoon about eleven o'clock. He had been unwell for several days and was partially deranged when the deed was committed. He was 71 years of age.

A Terrible Case of Hydrophobia. The following particulars of a case of hydrophia occurring in Lubec and resulting in the death of Mrs. Carrie, wife of Capt. William McGregor, of Calais, on Sunday the 30th ult., are given in a communication, probably from one of the attendant physicians, in the Eastport *Sentinel*. The circumstances of the case, and the description given of the progress of the terrible disease will be of interest to our readers:

It is understood that some six weeks since, while in New York with her husband, the children were presented with a poodle dog; Mrs. McGregor commenced to caress it, when she perceived that it began to be uneasy; at last it bit her finger through the nail, and jumped for her throat; the dog was killed at once; the wound was dressed by a physician, and healed up, but still she complained of a soreness round the nail. On Thursday she took a walk with a lady of her acquaintance, to South Lubec shopping—about three miles—and while returning complained of a pain in her hand; that evening she sent for neighbors, the doctor was called, and soon she desired the children to be taken from the room, for she knew that the symptoms of hydrophobia were upon her. She gave directions to telegraph to her friends that she died of hydrophobia—this was Saturday—at which time she was rational, and on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock she died in the most intense agony, after suffering some forty hours. It is the opinion that over-exertion in walking and heating her blood was the immediate cause of the sudden attack, which resulted so fetally.

The first warning of the approaching attack was a feeling of pain near the seat of the wound, extending towards the heart. There is an unusual sensation of aching, tingling, burning and stiffness, accompanied with a reddish livid color of the skin. Along with these local symptoms some disturbance is experienced; the patient is dejected, irritable, restless; the light is disagreeable, pains are felt in various parts of the body, and signs of digestive disorder. After the continuance of these preliminary symptoms for some hours, the sufferer became sensible of a stiffness and stricture about the throat, and in attempting to swallow experienced a difficulty in the deglutition of liquids. The difficulty of swallowing was so great, that the most resolute effort was required, causing painful spasms in the fauces or throat, which caused her to dread the very thought of liquid. Water poured in to a basin behind her back, threw her into the most singular nervous paroxysms. The breathing was painful, interrupted by frequent sighs, or a peculiar kind of sobbing movement. Shuddering tremors ran through the whole frame, amounting almost to convulsions; a fearful anxiety, terror and despair is depicted on her countenance. Another characteristic feature of the disease was a copious secretion of a viscid mucus which she spit out with a sort of frantic vehemence and rapidity upon everything around, as if the idea of swallowing occasioned by the liquid induced this eager expulsion of it, lest a drop might pass down the throat.

This, to a bystander, is one of the most striking phenomena of the case. Acute, and as it were, electric shocks of pain are felt in the stomach, back of the neck, and spine. Her mind was calm and collected between the paroxysms, and she was not unfrequently aware of the approach of those spells, and would beg that every one would be removed from the room, that they might not be injured by her. Sometimes she would give way to a wild fury like that of a savage beast when enraged, making fearful sounds, till at length exhausted, would sink into a gloomy, listless dejection till aroused by another paroxysm. Toward the close, the remission of the symptoms was such that the absence of pain was almost complete, so that she begins to entertain some hope; but the pulse is extremely feeble, and sometimes wanting. During this apparent relaxation of disease, she falls into a sleep, and awakes only to die. The closing scene is marked by an excessively feeble or absent pulse, and death approaches quietly as a consequence of complete exhaustion. It is said that this disease generally terminates between the second and fifth day, which in this case was on the third day, though it sometimes runs on to the seventh, eighth or ninth. Nothing has been found which can throw any satisfactory light upon this disease. Not unfrequently the brain and spinal marrow are perfectly sound. There is one cause, and probably *but* one, of genuine hydrophobia. Some believe that it may originate independently of any poison from without, but it is certain that some of the symptoms of hydrophobia are imitated by spontaneous nervous diseases. Terror has sometimes induced trains of symptoms closely resembling the genuine disease; hysteria also occasionally counterfeits it. But these are comparatively trivial affections, which never kill, and are undeserving the name of hydrophobia.

The poison is contained in the saliva or mucus of the mouth of the rabid animal, and is generally imparted by a bite. It is from a dog that the disease is most frequently received; but the cat, fox, badger, wolf and jackall are known to have communicated the disease. It is asserted that persons have been attacked with hydrophobia in consequence of having wiped their mouths with linen which had been impregnated with the saliva of a mad dog. An interesting question is, how long does the poison remain in the system before producing its effect? The period is very uncertain. The disease seldom makes its appearance earlier than the eighteenth day after the bite, or later than the third month. The most common period is from the twentieth to the sixtieth day. But the period of incubation is sometimes much longer than the longest mentioned. For instances are on record in which the attack did not occur until from six to eighteen months after the wound. Certain exciting causes may produce a more speedy development of the disease than would ordinarily take place. Among the causes enumerated by authors, are isolation, excessive fatigue, intemperate drinking and terror. Of those bitten, many are never attacked by the disease. It is possible that some systems are insusceptible to the poison; but a better explanation is, that the saliva is wiped from the teeth by the clothing through which the bite is made, and therefore does not penetrate the wound. Besides in all our ignorance of the precise source of the poison, we do not know that it is at all times present in the saliva; and it may happen that, a certain amount only being produced in a given time, that the quantity may be exhausted when the animal bites frequently; and consequently that those bitten last will stand the best chance of escape.

With regard to the nature of the disease little need be said on the subject, for almost nothing is known. No reason has been discovered which can satisfactorily explain the phenomena. A poison seems to pervade the system, which first deranges, then annihilates the nervous power. Everything else is mere conjecture. As in the case of a person being killed by lightning, the strictest post mortem examination has failed to detect the slightest trace of the poisonous fluid. Thus much, and I close in hope that science may yet discover a remedy for this much dreaded disease.

☞The Portland *Press* is opposed to making further appropriations of money by the State to promote Swedish immigration to Aroostook. That paper thinks "as the immigration schemes is well inaugurated, and a sufficient number are already in the State to induce others to come if the inducements are sufficient, the State has accomplished all that it ever intended, and all that it can afford. There are other interests that now demand the attention and fostering care of the State, and principally, some measures to retain the population we have by opening and extending new industries. The State needs to take some decided steps to induce capitalists to come to our State. To do this there must be a small expenditure of public money, sufficient to command the services of a skillful and intelligent commission. We must not lose sight of our own people—the natives of the soil—and allow them to go elsewhere for the employment they should have in our own State, for however valuable the Swedes may be, they can never replace the men and women that grow up in our towns."

☞On Tuesday last the President formally suspended Gen. Pleasanton from his office of Commissioner of Internal Revenue, under the tenure of office act, and appointed Deputy Commissioner J. W. Douglass in his place. Gen. Porter, by direction of the President, called upon Gen. Pleasanton Monday night with a verbal message requesting him to resign his office as Commissioner of Internal Revenue.—This Gen. Pleasanton declined to do, and on the President being informed of this declination, he resolved to suspend Gen. Pleasanton and appoint J. W. Douglass, First Assistant Commissioner, in his place.

☞Corn was quoted on Wednesday in New York at 65 to 65½ cents per bushel, and in Chicago at 43 cents, showing a slight upward tendency from last week's prices.

Items of Maine News.

The Maine Central extension is all ready for the rail, and a considerable part of the track is laid and is being graded.

New hay was selling in Bangor Saturday at $28 to $30 per ton, and old hay of the best quality at $32 to $33.

The *Press* says that there is intense excitement in Calais, growing out of reported frauds in the Custom House. An investigation has been made by a detective, but nothing definite is yet known.

The Law Court at Portland has overruled the exceptions in the case of Sarah P. Miller, libelant, vs. Nathaniel J. Miller, and refused a new trial.

The Farmington *Chronicle* says the copious rains of the past few days have put new life into vegetation in that vicinity. Grass is springing up in places where it had almost ceased to exist on account of the drouth; and the prospect now is bright for a good fall feed.

The *American* says Mr. Amos Wescott of North Bluehill dropped dead Wednesday night, July 26. He was preparing to retire to bed, when he fell forward upon the floor and immediately expired.

Calais is a nice place for young men to go to. The local paper there says that two-thirds of the wealth of the town is to be inherited by young girls. The rich men there do not have sons. Don't all rush at once.

A three year old colt owned by Moses W. Harden of Phillips, was killed by lightning during the thunder shower of Friday evening of last week.

Four boys were returned to their parents from the Little Blue school in Farmington, last Tuesday, because of their frequent violations of the regulations of the school against the use of profane language, tobacco and intoxicating liquors.

The Lewiston *Journal* says Mr. Levi Wooley of Sabattis captured, last week, on the shore of Sabattis Pond, a perfectly white Kingbird. Mr. Wooley has the bird in a cage and hopes to keep him alive.

Mr. W. F. Blunt of North Anson lost a horse last Friday with a disease supposed to be the same the New York horses are affected with. This one seemed to be paralyzed, losing the use of the whole of one side.

The foolishness of a young fellow of Kittery in interrupting a school and insulting the teacher, was quite plainly manifest to himself when Trial Justice Putnam of York ordered him to pay a fine and costs or stand committed, and he had to do the latter.

The Bangor *Whig* says the scarcity of feed in some sections of the State, not far distant from that city, is exemplified by the fact that farmers have offered three cows, to be taken now, with use of them, for one cow next spring when wintered out.

Hiram Presson of Freeman, who served sixty days and upwards in the war of 1812, and was 76 last December, went with another man eighty rods and mowed one acre of grass and back, in one hour and five minutes. This was done last Friday.

Mr. E. A. Withee writes the Bangor *Whig* that his farm buildings in Corinna were destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning, 12th ult. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary. Loss estimated at $2200; insured for $875.

A cow at Saco was successful in swallowing a walnut stick 21½ inches long and one inch thick, several weeks ago, but her owner had to cut it from her side last week, and the animal died from inflammation the next day.

The *Journal* says the noon passenger train Monday run into a pair of valuable oxen, between Gardiner and South Gardiner. One was killed and the other thrown into the river. The latter animal saved himself by swimming to the shore.

During a thunder shower Thursday, Geo. Towle and Henry Clark, while raking hay on John Towle's farm in Dixfield, were struck by an electric shock. No lightning apparently struck the ground, but the concussion was so great as to render both boys insensible for a time.

The dwelling house of Thomas A. Galusha of Webster was wholly consumed by fire Sunday night, at 10½ o'clock. The fire was occasioned by a defect in the chimney. Loss $600 to $700, on which there is an insuranee of $400. Scarcely anything was saved.

E. Clark has been appointed postmaster at North Hancock, vice T. Graves, resigned; J. M. Purrinton, at Andover, vice A. Purrinton, deceased; and G. T. Piper, at Livermore, vice L. O. Stevens, resigned.

Martin Macarthy, aged 9 years, son of John Macarthy, was drowned in the basin in Portland on Thursday last. The little fellow went with some companions to the basin to have a bath, and though he could not swim, he jumped off into a deep hole and sunk immediately, his companions being unable to render him any assistance. The body was recovered about one hour after.

A correspondent of the Oxford *Democrat* says that Mr. Joshua Littlehale of Newry, one day last week, while crossing Sunday river on a jam of logs, accidentally slipped, striking his head on a log, cutting a severe gash, rendering him helpless, so that he fell between two logs and was drowned. His body was found the following day.

Henry Hedge of Vassalboro', died very suddenly on Saturday, while assisting a neighbor in raising a building. He was seated on the frame when his head was observed to drop and his hat to fall to the ground, and when assistance reached him he was found to be dead. He was a man of middle age and had always enjoyed excellent health.

The Bangor *Whig* learns there has been a revival of religion among the people of Hampden for some months past. On the two last Sabbaths Rev. Ammi Prince baptized thirty adults and two children. Many of the former were the heads of families. The interest still continues.

The Portland *Press* says that the Directors of the Somerset Railroad met at Norridgewock, August 2d, to perfect their bonds to complete the road. At an adjourned meeting Thursday, the citizens subscribed liberally, and expressed their determination to have the road ironed and in operation from Waterville to Norridgewock in the coming fall.

Patents have been issued the past week to the following citizens of Maine: James Webb, Jr., of Portland, for trimming jack for shoes and boots; Samuel W. Emery and Erasmus P. Doyen of Portland, for steam generator; Asa F. Colby of Bath, for hemmer for sewing machine; Albion R. P. Walker of Richmond, for watchmaker's chunck; Augustus S. Lesner of Milltown, assignor to himself and G. M. Wentworth of same place, for blind fastening.

The dwelling house, stable and store belonging to Charles E. Carter, and the dwelling house belonging to Mrs. Wm. Dow, at Goodwin's Mills, Lyman, were entirely destroyed by fire at about half-past two o'clock Friday morning. The house of Mr. William Dennett was also very much damaged. The fire originated in the store of Mr. Carter, and is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The experiment of employing compressed air as a power is to be tested in Brunswick, according to the *Telegraph*. The experiments in Portland are spoken of as an entire success. If the power can be applied at a long distance from the wheel used to compress the air, (and the inventor says it can) there is hardly any limit to which the water power may not be applied to set machinery in motion. What a revolution may be wrought.

Mr. Frank Harmon of Buxton had an almost miraculous escape from death Wednesday morning. Mr. H. is foreman in the mills of C. W. McKenney, Esq. He was engaged in fastening a key in a wheel in the lower part of the mill when by a misshit of the hammer, he was thrown upon the machinery. Fortunately he had the presence of mind to cling to the machinery upon which he struck, and was thereby saved from a horrible death. A millman near at hand sprang and shut off the power and Mr. Harmon escaped with a few bruises.

The Belfast *Journal* says Sunday morning last Mr. Josiah P. Cunningham of Swanville was found dead in his bed. He had been unwell for some weeks, but had recovered, and on Saturday evening ate a hearty supper, remarking that he had not felt so well for a long time. He retired at the usual hour. In the morning his daughter, finding that her father was not up as usual, went to his room and found that he was dead. Mr. Cunningham was a prominent and respected citizen, about 61 years of age.

On Saturday, July 29, John R. Hickey and George Pulk of Robbinston had a quarrel about Pulk's cattle getting into Hickey's field, during which Hickey struck Pulk with a club, knocking him down. Pulk recovered himself, seized Hickey by the collar and threw him into a ditch. Hickey got up, went a few rods, then fell down and died in less than half an hour. A post mortem examination of the deceased showed a fatty degeneration of the heart with diseased valves.

The body of Samuel Staples, Esq., of Lubec, who was drowned by the capsizing of a vessel, some time last April, on the passage from Newport to Lubec, was recently picked up by a fishing vessel, on George's Bank, and carried into Newport. The body was undisturbed, clothes being buttoned tight around him, and his money and papers all right. It is something more than three hundred miles from the place where the body was found to where the vessel was capsized.

Senator Hamlin and wife left Bangor on Monday upon a pleasure trip to California.

Items of General News.

Several earthquakes occurred in the country districts near San Francisco during the month.

Admiral Porter is sadly broken down in health, and it is said is unable to leave Washington to enjoy a summer tour.

The cholera has appeared in the south of France where precautions have been adopted to prevent its spread.

Ninety-six horses have entered for the races in San Francisco next week, paying fees amounting to $53,000, which is $3000 more than the premiums offered.

At a large meeting of Germans in Cincinnati on Wednesday, resolutions opposing the repeal of the Sunday laws, were adopted with great enthusiasm.

A freight train collided with a peach train on the Wilmington and Reading railroad. The engineer was killed, and several brakemen were wounded.

A grand national camp-meeting began at Urbanna, Ohio, on Wednesday of last week. More than 100 tents have been erected and people are pouring in from all parts of the country.

The widow of a man who died in Ironton, Ohio, of *delirium tremens* has recovered $5000 damages from the man who furnished the whiskey.

In Maryland a large number of Protestant leagues are forming in favor of the present school system and the reading of the Bible in the public schools. It includes all parties and races.

Three of the crew of the ship Storm Bird, have been killed at New Hebrides by the natives.

Four widows mourn the loss of their husband, John Augustine, who committed suicide in Newark, N. Y., on Thursday.

An epidemic is raging among the domestic fowls at Long Island, three hundred belonging to Mr. Bennett of Bay Ridge having lately died from its effects.

James Gilmartin, of Jersey city, has been sentenced to the State Prison for a year, for inciting insubordination among the workmen of the Midland railroad.

Harra, charged with the murder of Waller, near Mountain View, St. Clara county, California, five years since, has been arrested.

Bread stuffs to the value of three quarters of a million sterling, have been exported from South Australia this year, and there is an equal quantity still unshipped.

Thomas Owens, the driver of a Second Avenue car in New York, and Mr. Delatover, a passenger, were pushed off by the roughs on Sunday and run over by the car. Owens died and Delatover cannot recover.

The stock of P. Dempsey, wholesale liquor dealer, Lowell, was seized by State Constables Davis and Morse, Thursday. A man named Bender, engaged in a ditch near by, was shot, it is said, mortally. There is great excitement.

According to a correspondent at Rome, Victor Emanuel has labored under serious depression since the Pope pronounced against him the decree of excommunication.

The case of Glover, accused of complicity in the Boylston bank robbery, has gone to the jury, and the jury have disagreed, eight for conviction to four for acquittal.

A man named Thompson shot and instantly killed a man named Berris, at Horsehead, N. Y., Friday, mistaking him for a paramour of his wife, for whom he was watching. All the parties are colored.

Dr. George Howe and wife, Mrs. Charles T. Tilton and Miss Wolcott, all of Boston, while driving Tuesday of last week, in Charlestown, N. H., were run into by an express train on the Vermont Central road and the three first named were instantly killed. Miss Wolcott escaped with severe bruises.

The Lehigh Valley and Reading Railroads have announced an advance on coal tolls, and the Reading road will make a further advance on the first of September and October.

The horse disease is increasing in Brooklyn. Thirteen horses belonging to the Brooklyn City Railroad Company were attacked Monday night at the Greenpoint stables.

Thirty persons, after eating corn starch pudding at dinner, at the Alhambra Hotel at Atlantic City, N. J., on Wednesday last showed signs of having been poisoned. No deaths have resulted. It is supposed arsenic was put in the corn starch by a discharged domestic.

John Langenbahr, a New York grocer, was invited into the office at 16 Wall street, Tuesday noon, chloroformed, and robbed of $3800, by a young man who looked like a clerk of Langenbahr's. He remained unconscious till about 5 o'clock last evening, when he found himself in the woods on Staten Island. There is no clue to the thief.

Emily Pitts Stevens, an intimate friend of Mrs. Fair, applied for registration as a voter in San Francisco on Wednesday of last week, and being refused, threatened to sue the county clerk for damages.

Bishop Simpson, of the M. E. church, has had $30,000, which may be increased to $60,000, left him by Thomas J. Duncan of Pittsburg.

Queen Victoria has decided that the sermon preached in the Royal Chapel shall henceforth be twenty minutes long only, instead of an hour, as formerly.

The New York *Mail* says that Charles Francis Adams declines the position of United States arbitrator to Geneva, and that Senator Frelinghuysen and other prominent New Jersey politicians are urging Wm. Walter Phelps of that State for the place.

Father Cleveland, City Missionary of Boston, 100 years old, on Tuesday of last week, called upon James P. Rogers of Boston, 102 years old that day, and after congratulating him upon reaching this advanced age, read to him the 34th Psalm, and united in prayer with him.

A boy at Rye Beach, N. H., recently accidentally swallowed a pin three inches long. He was carelessly holding it in his mouth with the glass head on the top of his tongue, when he gulped it down. He is badly frightened, but feels no bad effects from it yet.

In the post mortem examination of Rev. Mr. Phipps of Kingston, Mass., who committed suicide in a fit of despondency last week, no less than 263 gravel stones were found in the kidneys and bladder, and the surgeons said he must have suffered from some of them for twenty years or more.

Don B. Ebartoe and Senor R. A. Cabanne, who represent themselves as members of the New York Cuban Junta, arrived Wednesday night at the Clifton House, on the Canada side of the river. Don Ebartoe claims that within the last twenty-four hours four hundred volunteers have left Canada for Cuba, and that another batch of volunteers will leave Montreal for New Orleans in a few days.

Phebe Cary, sister of Alice Cary, both well-known as writers of poetry and prose, died at Newport, Monday night. The poetry of these sisters was distinguished by pathos and spirituality. Phebe Cary's "Nearer Home" is world-known as one of the sweetest and purest hymns that ever thrilled the hearts of an audience.

Geo. Hull, a farmer living near McConnelsburg, Pa., while digging a well on Wednesday of last week, was overpowered by foul air, and fell 20 feet to the bottom, dying before he could be recovered. He leaves a wife and six children.

At Bay View, Cecil county, Md. last week, Mr. Clement Royde and his wife were standing at his window during a thunder shower, when suddenly there came a fearful, deafening crash, and the two fell to the floor. The man made no sound, but the woman gave one shriek. Both were killed, a bolt which struck the chimney having leaped to the window where they were standing. Four children were made orphans by the fearful stroke.

Gen. Spinner writes from Frankfort on the Main, July 22d, that his health is improving and that he is about to visit Switzerland. He expects to return the first of September. He is silent on the subject of the loan.

Gov. Hoffman positively refuses to commute the sentence of Joseph Messner, the wife-murderer, who is sentenced to be hanged on Friday next.

A well has been sunk at Orcula, Ill., to the depth of thirty feet, when the workmen struck a vein of gas, which exploded, threw the mud and pebbles out at the top of the well. A portion of the gas has been forced into a tube, and burns brilliantly.

Isaac S. Marcy, of Nashua, N. H., aged 55, was discharged from employment on account of drunkenness, and committed suicide from grief.

Two men on Friday coolly ransacked a residence in Astoria, L. I. of several thousand dollars' worth of jewelry and silver ware, while the family were partaking of their noonday lunch.

Several riots occurred on North River New York excursion boats Sunday and an unknown man was thrown from the steamer Weehawken and drowned.

Catharine Geppert, a German girl, aged sixteen, while in a state of somnambulism, fell on Sunday morning from an attic window in Broadway, New York, to the sidewalk, struck on the top of her head and died in ten minutes.

Koyofski, a Jew, arrested for disturbing a Methodist meeting in New York, by running sewing machines, was convicted; but Judge Shanley comforted him with the assurance that he had the same remedy against those who disturbed his worship on Saturday.

The Markets.

Special Report to the Maine Farmer via International Telegraph Company.

Cattle Markets.

AT WATERTOWN, MEDFORD AND BRIGHTON.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

At market this week: 2179 cattle, 12,445 sheep and lambs, 5600 swine, 165 veals. Last week: 2208 cattle, 11,888 sheep and lambs, 5700 swine, 160 veals.

From Maine, 484 cattle, 507 sheep and lambs.

Prices—Beeves per hundred pounds, the total weight of hides tallow, and dressed beef. Extra quality, $7 a 7 50; First quality, $6 50 a 6 75; Second quality, $5 75a6 25; third quality, $5 25a 5 75; poor grades of coarse oxen, bulls, &c., $4 50a5 per hundred pounds. Nearly all the beef cattle are now sold by the pound, live wt.

Hides and Tallow—Brighton hides, 7½a8c. Brigton Tallow 5a6½c. Country hides 7a7½c. Country Tallow 5a5½c. Calf skins, 16a18c. Sheep skins, $1 per skin.

Working Oxen—Extra, $170a200; Ordinary, $125a 150. There are many poor working oxen offered in market at low prices—$50 to $90 per pair. A good supply in market and a fair trade.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $9 00a20; 2 year olds, $15a 28; 3 year olds, $27a45. Many of the small cattle that are in a fair condition are sold for beef—some of the poorer grades sell at prices ranging from $9 to $30 per head.

Milch Cows—Extra $70 a 90; ordinary, $45 a 65 per head. Store cows, $25a35 per head. Prices for milch cows have been lower for the past few weeks than for a long time. Most of those offered for sale were of an ordinary grade.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $3 50 a 6 00; Ordinary, $2 00a3 25; or from 4 to 7c per lb.

Swine—Store pigs, wholesale, 6a7cts; retail, 8½a8c per pound; Fat hogs, 5a5½c.

Poultry—Extra, 16½a16½c; medium, 15½a16½c; poor, 15ca15½c per pound.

Droves from Maine—G Canon, 24 cattle; J Dolloff, 59 sheep; J Abbott, 18 cattle; G Foss, 15; H E Merriman, 10; B Estes, 10; W W Hall, 21; E T Gilman, 18; T J Savage, 18; White & Butterfield, 23; Gilman & Johnson, 40; J Chase, 16; Walker & Niles, 29; N M Jackson, 17; D Wells, 41; Libbey & Thompson, 80; L L Lucas, 19; P W Thompson, 24; O P Estes, 24; E Southard, 18; J Estes, 20; J Gage, 102 sheep; W Hussey, 14 do; Fletcher Bros. 180 do; S C Copp, 122 do; A K Bricks, 190 do.

Remarks—The supply of cattle in market this week is not so large as that of last. Prices remain unchanged for beeves, and the trade has not been so good for Western cattle. The quality of the Eastern cattle were better than those of last week, and the trade for working oxen and store cattle improved. But a few of the Eastern cattle were sold for beef.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

White & Butterfield sold one beef for $55; 20 three-year-old steers at $4 20 per hundred live weight. O P Estes sold 5 two-year-olds $13 per head; one pair girth 7 feet, $150; 1 pair 6 feet steers, $55; 2 two-year-olds, $12 per head. B Estes sold 1 pr girth 7 ft, $125; 1 pair 6 ft 11 in, $110; 3 pairs 6 ft 10 in, $350 the lot. Walker & Niles sold 2 steers, $20 per head; 2 three-year-olds, $25; 3 heifers, $70; 1 cow and calf, $25; 4 three-year-olds, $15 per head. J Chase sold 5 two-year-olds, $16 per head; 1 pair girth 6½ feet, $100; 1 pair 6 ft 4 in, $90; 1 pair four-year-olds, $85. N M Jackson sold 10 two-year-olds, $16 per head; 1 pair girth 6 feet 2 in, $64; 1 pair 6 ft 6 in, $90; 1 pair 6 ft 9 in, $125. G Foss sold 2 two-year-olds $20 50 pr head; 1 pair three-year-olds, $50. W W Hall sold 2 milch cows for $30 each; 5 two-year-olds, $20 per head; 2 beef cows, $31 50 per head. T J Savage sold 4 three-year-olds, $100 the lot; 4 two-year-olds, $65. G Canon sold 1 pair girth 6 ft 6 in, $100; 1 pair Herefords, the best in market, girth 7 ft 1 in, raised by Mr Underwood of Fayette, for $250. J Abbott sold 1 pair girth 7 ft, $145; 1 pair 6 ft 3 in, $60; 1 nice milch cow, $30. E F Gilman sold 1 pair girth 6 ft 10 in, $138; 8 two-year-olds, $72 the lot. J Estes 1 pair, $65; 1 milch cow, $35; 3 three-year-olds $15 pr head; 1 milch cow, $25. Gilman & Johnson sold 1 pair 6 ft 4 in, $100; 1 pair four-year-olds, $75; 1 beef cow, $30. Libbey & Thompson, 1 pair 7 ft 4 in, $175; 1 pair 7 ft, $120; 1 pair 6 ft 6 in, $75; 4 two-year-olds, $50 the lot. 2 cows and calves, $80. H E Merriman, 1 pair 7 ft 3 in, $160; 2 pairs five-year-olds, 6 ft 8 in, $115; 1 pair 6 ft 7 in, $112. L L Lucas, 3 four year-old steers, $100; 1 pair 5 ft 10 in, $52; 2 pairs, 6 ft 6 in and 6 ft 2 in, $145 the lot. P W Thompson, 1 pair 6 ft 10 in, $105; 1 pair 6 ft 6 in, $90; 1 pair same size, $85.

Wool Market.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

Ohio & Penn. Picklock, 70a75; choice XX, 63a66; fine X, 63a65; medium 64a65; coarse, 60a62; Michigan X and XX, 61a65; fine X, 60a65; medium 63a65; common 58a60; other Western fine and X, 60a63; medium 62a63; common, 58a60; Pulled extra, 50a65; superfine, 50a65; No. 1, 40a50; Combing fleece, 67a70; California, 35a53; Texas, 30a46; Canada, 30a46; do combing, 69a 70; Smyrna washed, 28a40; do unwashed, 18a30; Buenos Ayres, 31a42½; Cape Good Hope, 38a42; Mestiza pulled 50a82½.

The market is firm and prices of all kinds continue to be well sustained, particularly medium fleece, tub washed and delaine, and combing fleeces. The business in fine fleeces is not large, but buyers show more disposition to operate, and with a stock in few hands there is no pressure to sell, unless extreme prices are realized.

In New York the general features of the market remain as last noted. There is a steady moderate demand for most all descriptions, and prices have a tendency to favor sellers. The demand for domestic fleece is still confined to the lowest medium grades, which command full rates. Fine parcels are neglected, and prices are somewhat easier.

Boston Market.

Boston, Aug. 9.

Flour and Grain—The Flour market remains without improvement, with a steady but moderate demand; the sales have been:

Western superfine at $5 00; common extras at $5 50 a6 00; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras $6 00a7 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $6 75a 7 50; Illinois at $7 00a8 00; and St. Louis at $7 00a 9 50 per bbl. Southern Flour little doing; we quote $6 00a9 50 per bbl for common extras and choice family. In Corn there is no material change; we quote 74a75c for Western yellow, and 71a73 per bushel for Western mixed. Oats are selling at 50a58c per bush as to quality. Rye is selling at 85ca90c per bush. Shorts $23a24; Fine Feed $27a28; and Middlings $30a 32 per ton.

Provisions—Pork is dull at $13 00a14 00 for prime; $15 00a16 00 for mess; and $17 00a18 00 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $12 00a17 00 for mess and extra mess, and $17 00a 19 00 for family. Lard 10½a11½c per lb for steam and kettle rendered; and Smoked Hams 12a16c per lb. Butter sells at 18a30c; Cheese 5a11c per lb, as to quality.

Produce—White Beans have been in steady demand and market quite firm. Eggs have been in fair demand at 21a24c per dozen, which is an advance. Potatoes are plenty and prices are lower, with sales at $1 50a2 00 per bbl.

Hay—The market is firm with a fair demand at $30a33 per ton for good and prime Eastern and Northern.

New York Market.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.

Flour—Sales 7,000 bbls.—State and Western favors buyers; State, $4 30a6 10; Round Hoop Ohio, 5 50a6 25; Western, $4 30a6 75. Southern, $5 30a9 00.

Wheat—sales 92,000 bushels; Winter Red and Amber Western $1 35a1 40; No 1 spring, $1 30a1 32½.

Corn—less active; sales 118,000 bushels; common mixed western, 65a65c; good to choice, 65½a66c.

Oats—lower; Ohio, 56a61c; Western, 58a60c.

Beef—New plain, $8 00a12 00; new extra do., 13 00 a15 00.

Pork—steady; new mess $13 62a14 40; prime, $11 a11 25.

Lard—heavy at 8½a10c.

Butter—Quiet; Ohio, 10a20c; State, 15a30c.

Rice—quiet; Carolina, 7½a8½c.

Sugar—Muscovado, 9½a11½c; fair to good refining, 9½a9½c.

Gold and Stock Market.

New York, Aug. 9.

Gold closed at 1 12½a1 12½.

Money market easy to-day and closed at 2a3 per cent.

Government securities closed at the following quotations:

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 117½; 5.20s, 1862, 115; 1864, 114½; 1865, 114½; 1865, (Jan. and July) 0000; 1867, 113½; 1868, 113½; 10-40s, 113½.

Augusta City Market.

Wednesday, Aug. 9, 1871.

Apples—New apples are in limited quantity at the fruit stands at fancy prices; none in market for domestic purposes. Dried, 6a9c, according to quality.

Butter—A really choice article is somewhat scarce at 28a35c, but we expect to see it more plenty and as a consequence cheaper during the coming week.

Cheese—New factory made cheese of rather poor quality is in market at 12a13c, old Livermore scarce at 14a16c.

Flour—Superfine to common extra, $7 50a8 00; good $8 00a9 00; choice Western $8 50a9 50; St. Louis favorite brands $11 00a12 50.

Grain—Corn, 87a90c; Barley, 80a85c; Oats, 75a 80c; Rye, $1 20a1 25.

Hay—Limited quantities of new at $30 per ton have been in market.

Hides and Skins—Hides 7½c; calf skins 17½a18c; shearlings, 50a75c; extra quality, $2 25; lamb pelts, 50c a$1 00.

Lime—$1 30 per cask.

Meal—Corn, $95a1 00 per bush; Rye $1 25.

Produce—New potatoes are in good supply at 87a $1 00. "Early Rose" is the favorite sort and commands the leading price. Eggs 20a21c; lard, domestic 18a19c; western 14a16c.

Shorts—$2 00 per 100 pounds.

Wool—The new clip is about all in, but some sales are made at 50a60c.

Provisions—Beef by the quarter, 9a11c; round hog, 7a8c; clear salt pork, $12 00a14 00 per hundred; fowl, 15a18c; veal, 6a7c; spring lamb, 8a10c by the carcass; spring chickens, 25c.

Portland Market.

Saturday, Aug. 5.

Apples—Southern fruit is selling at $7 00a8 00 per bbl. Dried apples 6½a8c per lb.

Beans—The market is firm for prime hand-picked pea and yellow eyes at $3a3 25 per bushel.

Butter—Prices have slightly advanced. We quote Vermont and New York tubs of fair to good at 28a32c. Prime ball butter has been sold from the carts at 30a 33c.

Cheese—The market is largely supplied with new cheese. Prime factory is selling at 12a13½c and common dairy at 10a12c.

Fish—There is no change in prices of dry and pickled fish. For dry fish we quote as follows: Large shore, $4 75a5; large bank, $3 50a4 75; small, $3 25a 3 75; haddock, $1 75a2 75; hake, $1 50a2 00 per quint; herring, $5 00a6 00 per bbl; scaled, per box 25a 33c; mackerel, per bbl, from medium to Bay No. 1 and shore, $5 50a20 00 per bbl.

Flour—Market dull and prices favor purchasers. We quote superfine $5a6; Spring X and XX $6 50 a7 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $7 50a9 00; Illinois X and XX $7 00a9 00; St. Louis X and XX $8 50a10 75.

Grain—Corn is lower and we quote mixed at 76a78c and yellow at 79a81c. Oats are quiet at 67a70c. Fine feed is selling at $32a33 per ton, and shorts at $30a32.

Hay—New hay was selling on the stand Wednesday at $30a35 per ton, according to quality, and one load of prime old sold at $36. Baled hay is not quite so strong as it was last week, and dealers are offering $32a35 for it.

Lard—Quotations maintained. Per tierce, 10½a11½c per lb; per keg, 11½c; per pail, 12½c.

Lime—An improved demand. Rockland firm at $1 20a1 25. Cement, $2 40a2 45.

Plaster—We quote hard at $2 00 and soft at $2 25 per ton. Ground in bulk $5 50 and in bbls $7 00; calcined in bbls $3 25.

Produce—The market continues quiet. We quote beef side at 10a12c; veal 10a12; mutton 5a10c; Chickens in lots, 18a25c; Turkeys, 25a30c; Eggs, 21a22c; Potatoes, 85a90c per bush; Onions, $5a5 25 per bbl.

Provisions—Beef is dull and pork quiet. We quote Mess Beef, Chicago, $14 00a15; Extra Mess, $16a17; Plate $17 50a18 50; Pork backs, $18 a19; clear, $17 50a 18 00; mess, $16 50a17 00; prime, $14a15 00. Hams, 13 a14c.

Salt—The supply is good and prices without change. We quote Turks Island per hhd, $2 75a3; Liverpool, $2 50a3; ground butter, 25c.

Bangor Produce Market.

Saturday, Aug. 5.

Beans—Few in the market; yellow eyes are worth from $2 75 to 3 00 per bushel, and extra hand-picked pea beans from $3 00 to 3 25.

Butter—The market is better supplied and prices range from 33 to 38c per lb, according to quality.

Eggs—Come in plenty and are selling at 20 per doz.

Hay—New hay has been brought in quite plenty and has sold at $28a30. Old hay comes in very sparingly, selling loose at $32a33 per ton, according to quality. Loose straw, $10a14.

Oats—Old oats are worth on the market 85c per bushel.

Potatoes—New potatoes of the Early Rose variety are plenty in the market and of very nice quality. The price to-day was down to 75a80c per bushel.

Fresh Meats—Round hogs sell at about 8c per lb, and fresh beef is worth by the quarter or side, all the way from 5 to 12c per lb. Dressed lambs sell at from 10 to 11c per lb.

Wool—Best washed, 58a60c; wool skins, $1a2; lamb skins 85a90c each; veal skins, 20c per lb; and hides 7c per lb.

☞A dangerous counterfeit 50 cent scrip of the issue bearing the portrait of Lincoln is in circulation.

Foreign News.

Latest from Europe.

FRANCE.

London, Aug. 2. In consequence of the ruinous intentions of the International society, all vessels laden with petroleum are forbidden to ascend the Seine to Rouen. Four agents of the International society have arrived in Barcelona, Spain, and are amply provided with funds.

M. Thiers, Tuesday, threatened to place his resignation in the hands of the Assembly, in consequence of the defeat of the decentralization bill. It is thought to-day, however, that the matter will not be made a cabinet question.

Paris, Aug. 3. The *Official Journal* to-day announces the appointment of Count de Remusat as minister of foreign affairs in place of Jules Favre resigned.

A motion has been made in the Assembly, on the part of the deputies of the left centre, for a prolongation of the powers of Thiers for three years—M. Thiers to be President of the Republic to which he shall be solely responsible. It is understood that the motion is supported by four hundred members of the Assembly.

Pouyer Quertier, Minister of Finance, yesterday completed the payment of another instalment of 500,000,000 francs of indemnity.

The German army of occupation has been reduced to 150,000 men.

McMahon reports the total casualties to the Versailles forces in the second siege of Paris at 7514.

The trains for transportation of passengers and freight will commence to run through Mt. Cenis tunnel on the 15th of September, when there will be a formal inauguration of the road.

The Versailles government has information that a general Socialist movement is imminent in the south of France.

Versailles, Aug. 5. In the Assembly, today, the Committee upon the subject made a report recommending the State to assume the burthens of the Provinces invaded by the Germans. Thiers to the surprise of many Deputies and amid much excitement, spoke in terms of vigorous opposition to the report. He said that the amount of claims which it would impose upon the Republic could not possibly be less than one milliard of francs, a sum which the Treasury was quite unable to pay. He could not give his assent to the plan of the Committee, and was only willing to offer relief to the people of the invaded departments actually in need.

A Committee of the Assembly has reported unfavorably on a proposition for transfer of Chamber to Paris. General Rossel is to be tried by a special order.

Versailles, Aug. 5. In the Assembly today, a bill to impose a tax on the income of natives and resident foreigners came up and gave rise to an animated debate. No action was taken upon it. The Assembly also considered a bill to indemnify citizens for the loss of property during the German invasion. M. Thiers spoke several times and was frequently interrupted. He was visibly affected and bitterly reproached by the members. He declared that he was willing to relieve but not to indemnify those who had suffered during the war. Without disposing of the bill the Chamber adjourned till Tuesday.

Paris, Aug. 6. Gen. Vinoy, in a communication to the *Official Journal*, expresses with much warmth his gratitude for England's generosity during the late war. He names battlefields in which the valor and humanity of the English were equally conspicuous.

M. Coster, late Prefect of Marseilles, has committed suicide.

Versailles, Aug. 7. The first court martial for the trial of the Communists was opened today, and indictments were read. Some of the prisoners treated the proceedings with levity, whereupon the court prohibited communication with one another. The examinations will begin to-morrow.

French iron-clad war steamers Magenta, Magnaninie and Revanthe, have been got ready for sea at Toulon, in view of a possible complication in the East.

Troubles continue in the portions of France occupied by Germans. A Prussian subject having been hanged recently at Poligny, in the department of Jura, a riot followed in which the German soldiers wounded about 20 of the citizens and threatened to burn the place. Quiet was restored, the authorities promising to cause the arrest of the intruders.

Versailles, Aug. 8. A council of war was held here yesterday for the consideration of the state of affairs in Algeria. Thiers and McMahon were present and took part in the proceedings. The result was the adoption of energetic measures for the final suppression of the revolt.

The Assembly to-day passed the indemnification bill. It compensates inhabitants in the departments for losses and damages suffered during the war, either from the enemy or French troops, after a due investigation and a settlement of the amount. It also authorizes the Minister of Finance to distribute immediately the sum of one hundred million francs among the most needy of the claimants.

The Court Martial, to-day, for the trial of Communists, commenced the examination of witnesses. Fene, one of the accused, attempted to make a speech in defence of the Commune, but was not permitted to proceed. He denied that he ordered the burning of the palace of the Ministry. Several witnesses swore that Fene personally forbade the release of prisoners in the prefecture whilst it was burning. Both Fene and Assi were insolent in speech and manner, and were frequently reprimanded by the Court.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Aug. 2. The Grand Duke Constantine, Grand Admiral of the Russian navy, arrived at Woolwich, Eng., Tuesday, on board a cargo ship, and paid a visit to the Arsenal.

A grand banquet will be given in London on the 15th inst., in celebration of the centenary of Sir Walter Scott. Mr. Hepworth Dixon will preside and it is anticipated that four hundred of the most distinguished people of Great Britain and the continent will be present.

London, Aug. 3. In the House of Commons this evening. Viscount Enfield of the foreign department, denied that negotiations were pending with the United States for the abolition of privateering.

Mr. Bartlett expressed his approval of the grant to Prince Arthur, but deplored the continued seclusion of the Queen.

Mr. Gladstone denied that Her Majesty was unpopular. He expressed his regret at her seclusion, but declared that the Queen was anxious to resume public duties as rapidly as her health permitted.

London, Aug. 4. In the House of Commons, this evening, Sir Charles Adderly, member of South Strffordshire, made a speech of some length in denunciation of the Treaty of Washington. He said in that instrument England made a vast concession in favor of peace. Upon the question of the fisheries and of the Alabama claims, England was clearly in the right in the attitude she formerly held upon these subjects, and yet that position had been yielded and America indemnified. He concluded by vigorously condemning the form of arbitration provided in the Treaty.

Sir Roundell Palmer followed in defense of the Treaty.

London, Aug. 6. The authorities of Dublin have forbidden the holding of the public meeting called for the purpose of demanding the release of Irish political offenders.

Dublin, Aug. 6. In spite of the prohibition of the authorities, the friends of amnesty attempted to hold a meeting this afternoon in Phœnix park. Mr. Smyth, a member of Parliament, Mr. Sullivan, editor of the *Nation*, and John Sullivan Byrn, Irishmen, entered the park with a large crowd. Police Superintendent Howe, standing on the Wellington monument, ordered Smyth and his followers to desist, when he was hurled to the bottom of the monument and barbarously maltreated. A fearful riot ensued. The police charged upon the mob and beat and kicked men, women and children indiscriminately. The fight lasted half an hour, when the police, having been reinforced, succeeded in dispersing the mob. Smyth, Sullivan and a man named Nolan were badly wounded. Over 100 injured have been taken to the hospital. The authorities are firm in their determination to prevent any meeting, and the leaders in the attempt to-day will be prosecuted.

Dublin, Aug. 7. The Royal visitors left the city to-day. Crowds lined the streets through which they passed, but not a cheer was raised. The people preserved a dead silence broken only by a few hisses. The conduct of the police at Phœnix Park yesterday, which is denounced as inexcusably brutal, has embittered the population. The newspapers demand an immediate investigation. The amnesty committee has issued an address. They declare that a meeting to make a holiday for the Royalty would have been allowed, but because the people met to plead for a captive they were stricken down and the sword was reddened with their blood.

The riot in Dublin was more serious than at first indicated. The conflict lasted an hour and a half, the mob using sticks and stones freely. Fifty-seven persons are known to be wounded and many of them seriously. There is great excitement throughout the city. The police attacked repeatedly and eventually order was restored. The leaders of the meeting are to be prosecuted. During the riot the military were prepared but were not called out. There was fighting the whole length of the quay and every window showing a flag of honor and loyalty was smashed. Several places visited by the Royal party Saturday, were gutted Sunday by the mob.

London, Aug. 8. In the House of Commons to-day, there was the scene of a severe encounter between the leaders of the Tory and Liberal parties. Disraeli savagely charged Gladstone with bad leadership, both in the House and in his party, with wasting many weeks on subjects subsequently abandoned, with needlessly invoking the exercise of the Royal prerogative and with postponing important and even vital legislation.

Mr. Gladstone retorted that Disraeli's so called facts were but the offspring of his imagination and lingual powers, and that the lost time of which Disraeli complained was due to the resistance by the *Times* to electoral reform.

Sir John Gray, member for Kilkenny City, has given notice of his intention to call the attention of the Commons on Friday to the subject of the riots in Dublin on Sunday.

Mr. Gladstone implored the House to pass the ballot bill forthwith. A violent personal and partizan debate followed, after which Mr. Foster summed up the bill as one demanded by the people. The bill was then passed.

The foot and mouth disease of an extremely violent type, has broken out among the cattle in the county of Meath, Ireland.

SPAIN.

Madrid, Aug. 6. Four newly discovered accomplices in the assassination of Marshal Prim have been summoned for trial. Among them is an aid-de-camp of Duke Montpensier. The Duke himself has been summoned as a witness.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

There was an underground collision between two passenger trains on the Metropolitan railroad near London, but only three persons were injured. The conference of Thiers, Van Beust and Granville, ostensibly on the Eastern question, is really to be held in relation to the International Society.

The agitation in the province of Algeria continues, but numerous cities of the insurgents in the sub districts of Letif have given in their submission to the authorities.

A Florence dispatch says the British ironclad frigate Warrior and an American frigate are ashore near Leghorn. A number of small vessels and two Italian war steamers are rendering assistance to them, and it is hoped they will be got off without serious injury.

The siege of Paris will be raised on the 15th inst.

Thomas Hughes has been suddenly prostrated by serious illness.

It is reported that the question of the prolongation of Thiers' power as chief executive will be allowed to go by default.

A dispatch sent by the Emperor Alexander of Russia to Empress Eugenie, after Sedan, has been made public. Alexander said he would intervene on the basis of preserving the integrity of French territory; the intention, however, was spoiled by the treaty of Sept. 4th.

Another Anti-Protestant Riot. The fanatics who incited the terrors and bloodshed of the 12th of July in New York, have found imitators in Canada.

One of the latest outrages of this character was perpetrated the other day at Joliette, Quebec, and if it was not of great magnitude, it was simply because the place is a small one, and the rioting element, though willing enough in the spirit, is rather weak in the flesh. The Protestants, who have nearly erected a church building, desired to hold religious services, and as their own place was not quite completed, asked the use of the City Council Hall or that of L'Institut Canadien. Their request, however, was in each case denied by the French Canadian Catholic authorities, though both halls are constantly used for all manner of purposes. They then, determining to hold the services elsewhere, sought to get a few hundred circulars printed, announcing the time and place of meeting; but the editor of the *Gazette de Joliette*, like the insurance agent who was applied to to insure the church, first promised and then broke his word. Not satisfied with thus compelling the Protestants to fall back upon their own resources, the Catholics proceeded to stir up a sentiment of violent opposition to them, and succeeded to such an extent that a regular riot was inaugurated. The repository of Protestant religious books was broken into by the students of the Joliette Catholic College at the head of a mob, and the books, papers and tracts were scattered over the streets of the town; Protestants and those suspected of sympathizing with them were insulted and assaulted with impunity, and a general spirit was manifested and only very tardily checked by the authorities to drive the unoffending religionists out of the place.

Bonds Better than Stocks. While railroad and manufacturing *stocks* are subject to frequent and sometimes disastrous fluctuations, the same uncertainty as to prospective value does not pertain to mortgage *bonds* upon well-located lines, and to a limited amount per mile. When, a few weeks ago, Chicago and Rock Island stock dropped from 130 to 110 in a day, and carried a score of operators to financial failure, Chicago and Rock Island *bonds* not only did not depreciate, but actually advanced from 103 on the day before the panic to 104 on the day after. This is a striking illustration of the stability of securities which have as their foundation a mortgage upon actual property—roadbed, iron, franchises, &c., and which cannot be "watered" or manipulated to the injury of the holders.

Among the railroad securities now offered for sale are the eight per cent. mortgage bonds of the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Company, the management of which is so largely in the hands of Northern stockholders, that it is really a New York and New England enterprise, located in the Southwest because that region needed the road, and could assure to it a large and profitable traffic. The First Mortgage Bonds are to the amount of only $12,500 per mile upon the Louisiana division of the road, the division that will have the entire railroad business between New Orleans and Texas. That these eight per cent. bonds—selling at 90, and running 45 years—are profitable, there is no question; and their safety seems to be equally assured. Subscriptions can be made through the local agents, who are advertised in another column.

Still Another Cancer Remedy. A physician writes to the Newburyport *Herald* as follows:

"I have tried the 'cunderango' in several cases of cancer. It is an efficient alterative, but in several cases I entirely failed. I have tried tea infusion of the red clover tops in ten cases of cancer, and have failed in none. I will venture the assertion that by means of this unpretentious plant I will cure more cases of well-seated canceroid deposits than 'cunderango,' or any other remedy that is known to the materia medica, can effect. I feel that I cannot urge upon the public too strongly, the wonderful remedial alterative power of this plant, and having been in the practice of medicine about forty years, it must be conceded I have had some experience. For all dermic diseases and cutaneous affections the red clover tops are the most efficient remedy I have ever tried. I have cured some fifteen cases of cancer that my brother physicians had abandoned as incurable. Let every farmer understand there is flourishing in his fields a remedy which is far superior to 'cunderango' in its wondrous curative properties, and that remedy is the red clover tops. In my hands it has proved far more powerful than 'cunderango,' for I have had ample opportunity for testing the latter in the country of its growth. To use the red clover, all that is necessary is to render a tea of it, and drink freely through the day. A piece of rag ought to be wet with the tea and kept applied to the cancerous sore. I assert that, as an alterative, the red clover tops cannot be excelled by any remedy in our materia medica; and I hope the people will take heed and govern themselves accordingly."

From San Domingo. A Port au Prince letter of the 13th ult. says that President Baez of San Domingo is distributing among the Haytien insurgent partisans of the late President Salnave, arms and munitions of war received from Mew York, and in retaliation has ordered 5000 troops to the frontier with orders to make reprisals and shoot every one found under arms. Baez, in his recent engagement with Cabral, took 14 prisoners, all of whom were immediately shot. Four days after, Cabral retook San Juan, and being reinforced and supplied with arms, will establish a provisional government in the south of the Island and at once commence more active operations against Baez.

Panic in the Chicago Grain Market. The Chicago *Tribune* says that Wednesday of last week was one of the most exciting in the history of the produce markets in that city since the war; almost to be compared with the celebrated Black Friday in New York. The cause was a general call of margins on the part of short sellers, and large margins at that. The call was widely responded to, fully $2,000,000 being deposited before 11 o'clock with the Treasurer of the Board of Trade; but a great many people were unable to respond with the cash, and were obliged to sell out. The number of these imperative sellers was so great as to break down the prices of wheat and corn to a very low point at the early Board, but the regular market, subsequently recuperated to some extent, light receipts favoring a reaction. The drop in prices last month has been really enormous, as the following comparative statement shows:

	Aug. 2, '71.	July 1, '71.	Decline.
Wheat, No. 2 Spring	$1 95¼	$1 23½	28 c.
Corn, No. 2,	0 40¼	0 53	13 c.
Oats, No. 2,	0 28	0 46½	18½ c.
Rye, No. 2,	0 51½	0 36	34½ c.
Barley, No. 2,	0 61	0 70	9 c.

As the decline applies not only to the grain in store, but to the most of that to arrive for a month to come, there is a grand total of not less than three millions of dollars shrinkage in the price of farm produce in the Chicago market during the last month. Yet there has been scarcely a single failure, an indication that the business is on a solid basis.

Field Days of the Maine Historical Society. We learn from the Brunswick *Telegraph* that it has been decided to hold the Field Day of the Maine Historical Society on or about the 23d inst., and this celebration will be distinct from that at Fort Popham, which will take place on the 29th. The visit of the society, through its committee will be to Pemaquid and Monhegan Island. The purposes of the Society are two fold. First, to aid the inhabitants of Bristol in the movement inaugurated by them, this movement contemplating the erection of a granite monument on the site of the ancient Jamestown of Pemaquid—to receive and investigate such further facts as the sub-committee appointed for that purpose have gathered relating to the antiquity and importance of the settlement there, since the last meeting in 1869. Second, to make an official visit to Monhegan Island, to explore its antiquities, and to carefully examine the alleged rock writings there.

The visit to Monhegan will follow the exercises at Pemaquid.

Arrangements will be made for trains from Augusta, Portland, Brunswick, and Bath, via Knox & Lincoln Railroad, so that parties may attend the exercises at Pemaquid and return the same day. This will be completed through the arrangements of Capt. B. W. Morse of Bath, who will be present with his steamer Adelaide and his immense barge to transport passengers from the K. & L. R. R. Depot at Damariscotta to Pemaquid and back for 50 cents the round trip.

Members of the press who will communicate with R. K. Sewall, Esq., of Wiscasset, Secretary of Sub-Committee, will have all proper facilities extended to them.

The Hoswell Case. The *Standard* of this city says that Mrs. Jane L. Hoswell, who figured so conspicuously in the Hallowell tragedy in September last, has applied for a divorce from her husband. The libel was recently served upon him in State Prison at Thomaston, whereupon he addressed a letter to the Judge who is to hold the court at Bangor, where Mrs. H. now resides, in which he states that he clearly proved at his trial that his wife and Laflin had been guilty of adultery, otherwise he would have been convicted of murder in the first or second degree, and therefore he respectfully prays the Court to grant her prayer for a divorce, as "he don't want any such a woman as she has proved herself to be, to have the right to call him her husband." He also expressed a desire that the Court may be pleased to allow her to take the name of her former husband or her maiden name.

☞ We learn from the Portland *Press* that the Fair of the combined Cumberland County Agriculturl and Portland Horticultural Soccieties and the Presumpscot Park Association will take place at Forest City Park in this city on the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th insts. Advertisements from the several organizations, giving lists of offered premiums and other particulars will be circulated in a few days. The Park Association have offered $500 in premiums for breeding and trotting stock, and in addition a hotel and livery stable purses will be offered—a new feature in exhibitions of this character. That paper says the most lively interest in the success of the enterprise is felt all over the State, and many of the best-known breeders and horse men are on the committees and will take part in the duties of the occasion.

☞ At a recent meeting of the American Institute of Instruction at Fitchburg, Mass., Hon. Warren Johnson of this city, State Superintendent of Schools in Maine, read a paper on "State Uniformity of Text Books," a subject he treated with great clearness under the following heads: 1. Definition and limitation of the subject. 2. The right of the State to determine and secure the kind and quality of text-books. 3. The duty of the State to establish uniformity. 4. Some of the positive advantages resulting from State uniformity. 5. Consideration of some of the objections. 6. Two methods of obtaining uniformity. The advantage of the uniformity of text-books was strongly advocated, and the methods for obtaining these advantage were settled as follows: Either the State should make some satisfactory arrangements with the publishers of the books to furnish them at a reasonable rate, or have the State furnish the books itself, as it now furnishes its own statute books and public documents.

☞ On Saturday last Mr. Edward E. Wiggins of Albion, while bathing in China Pond in company with some young friends from Massachusetts, went beyond his depth, and being unable to swim, sank to the bottom and was drowned. His body was recovered soon after, but all efforts for his restoration to life proved unavailing. Mr. Wiggin was an active and efficient member of the Masonic Order, and a young man widely known and highly esteemed.

☞ The Presque Isle *Sunrise* says that Adams H. Merrill, Esq. the proprietor of a Slate Quarry in Brownfield lately visited New Sweden and proposed through an interpreter to several families to go with him to Piscataquis county to work in his quarry. When they had been made to fully understand his proposition, one of the women replied, "We came from the northern part of Sweden where the sun in winter does not shine more than six hours in the day. We know what cold weather, deep snow and hard work are. The woods do not alarm us. We came here to get farms and we intend to have them."

☞ The people of North Carolina voted last week upon the question of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution of the State. Party lines were distinctly drawn in the contest, the democrats favoring and the republicans opposing the measure. The result of the vote, as we learn from the despatches, is a majority of 7000 to 10,000 against the Convention.

Kentucky Election. A dispatch from Louisville states that the election on Tuesday resulted in the election of Leslie the democratic candidate for Governor by a majority of about 20,000. The returns generally show heavy republican gains, but not sufficent to carry the State.

☞ The Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad is completed to within three miles of North Conway. It is thought the road will be open for travel to that point next Monday.

The Westfield Massacre. The deaths caused by the explosion of the boiler of the steam ferry-boat Westfield on Sunday, 30th ult., so far as ascertained, number ninety-three and it is known that others are missing who are supposed to have embarked on the ill-fated excursion.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, who visited one of the station houses where the dead and wounded from the steamer were taken after the explosion, gives the following account of the horrible scene:

A boy lay upon a mattress, with both arms stripped of their skin, and as the doctor applied cotton to them he drew them up and clenched his fingers in agony. A woman, kept conscious only by draughts of brandy, was sitting in a chair awaiting treatment, with round patches of skin scalded away from all parts of her face. All about the room, as one turned, persons could be seen lying in frightful helplessness, with arms or legs extended in the vain effort to shield their terrible wounds from pressure. Kind men and women were aiding the insufficient number of doctors in every way, and the police, under Capt. Ulman, were most efficient in their efforts, but the groans which, in spite of all, arose from this room were more frightful than the dumbness of the pallid dead in the next.

Around the array of corpses in the front room a large crowd gathered, constantly recruited from those who were allowed to come in from outside in the expectation of identifying friends. The same horrified silence prevailed among them as in the crowd outside. Occasionally a policeman would raise his voice to order away some morbid loiterer who stayed long after he or she had had time to see that no friend was lying there, and again the bearers would come stamping in with their stretcher and deposit another body. But for the most part the crowd stood undisturbed, and gazed solemnly upon the dead.

There lay side by side—the woman of threescore and ten, with curled gray locks and anguished face, and the boy of two summers, a fair-haired little fellow, dressed all in white, lying like a snow-drop amid the dreadful scene, with a smile on his lips as peacefal as if he still lay on his mother's breast. She was slender and dark-haired, evidently a sewing woman, and on her delicate hand shone her plain wedding ring. "Head completely smashed," the doctor said, and her arms, too, were bloody and probably broken; but the baby had not a mark. His pretty little jacket and ruffled pants were dabbled with dirt and spotted with his mother's blood, but the round, white limbs and charming baby face were as free from blemish or bruise as if he had spent the morning at home in his cradle. The poor mother had folded him to her breast in the last fearful moment, and protected him with her body from bruise or burn.

A man who lay next them, said to have been a fireman, had the greater part of his head blown away, and most of the bodies were horribly disfigured by burning about the face. Among the last brought in was a boy about four years old, with both arms extended, as if he had died in the act of crying for help. The policeman who brought him in, as if he loved him, laid him gently down, and placed a hand upon his bare breast, but the heart had ceased to beat, and the weeping woman who lifted the scarlet, skinless hand and felt the wrist, found no pulse there. The little boy had evidently been in a bad place, for his right leg was green, as if with the contents of some brass chamber or cylinder in the machinery, while a splinter of iron from the boiler had cut through his velvet breeches and crushed the bones of his knee. He was stone dead.

The agony of those who did not find friends whom they knew had been on the fatal boat, was almost as intense as of those who knew the worst at once, and found them dead. "Oh, my boy, where is he?" one poor mother cried, rushing from face to face, heedless of opposition; "give me my boy!" A beautiful girl of about fifteen came in and took one look at the row of bodies, and in a tone that cut every man within hearing like a knife, she cried to her sister, "Oh, Mary, there's grandmother there," pointing to the grey-haired old lady before mentioned. Many friends of the dead now began to come in and the crowd wound up to a fearful excitement. The whole gamut of human agony seemed to be played upon at once. Two elderly women found in a corpse utterly soaked in gore the brother who had left them but three hours before, and a youth identified as his sweetheart a young German girl scalded to death. At one time over twenty persons, chiefly women, were collected in the room, weeping for their dead friends. A scene, pleasant by contrast, was afforded by a good-looking Irish woman who came rushing in with wild looks, crying for her little girl. She had herself been in the exploded boat and was badly hurt, but she gave no thought to herself, thinking only of the child she had lost at the time of the accident. "Oh, doctor, where's my little girl? I know she's dead. Is she here?" and she rushed distractedly to gaze in the face of each dead child. "What," says the doctor, "a little girl, with green ribbons in her straw bonnet?" "Yes, yes! for the Virgin Mary's sake; say doctor, have ye seen her?" "Well, yes," says the doctor, "I sent her up to the hospital ten minutes ago. She is burned a little, but not otherwise hurt, and she's doing weil." The poor mother went her way rejoicing.

The case of those who are left is sometimes hardly better than of those who are taken away. Among the passengers had been the Friedhoff family, of No. 51 Thompson street, on their way to Staten Island for an afternoon's pleasure. Little Frederic alone came to the New-street Station. His father, his mother, and his sister Annie, all went to the hospitals—perhaps before this is seen they may be dead. Frederic is a fat, curly-pated fellow of three and a half years and he attracted a great deal of attention at the station, especially from the women. Saving a big blue bump on the forehead he had come off by some lucky chance among the very few who were unhurt. There was mud on his clothes, and a clot of blood on his shirt, but it was some one's else blood, and he himself was not harmed. The little boy wore a strange, puzzled expression of grief, but shook his head when asked if he was hurt, and said in answer to all questions; "I want to go home. I want that pleeceman to to go with me."

Another Indian Raid. A formidable Indian raid has occurred in Galatio Valley, Montana. Two men, Joe Nixon and George Shepherd, were killed, and between 200 and 300 head of cattle and horses were run off. Two companies of cavalry from Fort Ellis, and some fifty citizens started in pursuit. Great excitement prevailed. Citizens from all parts of the valley are arriving and concentrating at Hamilton, where barricades are being thrown up. The Indians are supposed to belong to a band of Sioux under Setting Bull, the main body of which is camped between Yellow Stone and Powder Rivers. They are not treaty Indians, belong to no reservation and war indiscriminately upon other tribes and whites. They are supposed to number 1000 lodges. Further trouble is expected.

Another Coal Combination. The coal business having been quiet for several months, a movement is on foot for another combination to raise the price. The men in the colliery east of Mahaney city, Pa., have struck for the three dollar basis of 1869 and suspended operation. The Lehigh Valley and Reading railroad company have announced an advance on coal tolls, and the Reading road will make a further advance on the first of September. It is reported that the operators in the Schuylkill region, on the 15th instant, will announce a reduction of 4 per cent. in which case the men will suspend work.

Tonnage Tax Decision. Secretary Boutwell decides vessels which clear from an American port to an American port with permission to touch at an intermediate foreign port must complete the voyage by going to the port of destination if she is to be exempt from payment of tonnage tax. It is not a coastwise clearance within the purview of the law when a vessel ostensibly clears from an American port but does not want to proceed further than a foreign port to which in reality she was bound.

☞ The Prince Edward's Island government has passed the following resolution, dated July 24th:

Resolved, That such relaxtions as are in the power of the government of Prince Edward's Island to adopt, be agreed to with a view to the admission of American fishermen for the present year to the liberty which it is proposed to secure them by the treaty of Washington.

☞ The Rockland *Free Press* says that Lieut. A. S. Snow, son of Ephraim Snow of Rockland, participated in the skirmish with the Corean forts, on the first of June. He is attached to the steamer Alaska, and was at the time in her steam launch on a surveying expedition in the river Hang Kang.

The Chinese Shoemakers. It appears that the experiment commenced a little more than a year ago at North Adams, Mass., of setting imported Chinamen to compete at low wages with native workmen, has succeeded beyond all expectation. An apprenticeship of four weeks enabled the Chinamen to manufacture a good marketable shoe, and they are now said to be equal in respect of dexterity and rapidity of work to most of the natives who have served a longer apprenticeship. Many of them have adopted our dress, and all are more or less advanced in the knowledge of the English language and American civilization. They gratefully acknowledge any kindness shown them, and in industry, neatness, and cheerfulness offer an example worthy of imitation by their Yankee competitors. Their orderly habits have done much to dispel the prejudice originally existing against them, and the announcement that they are soon to be joined by fifty more of their countrymen is received without protest or indignation.

☞ In Washington, during a recent thunder storm the lighting struck the Seventh street railroad track and ran along the road for a distance of two squares. The cars coming up were perceptibly moved. No damage was done other than a little fright to the passengers. About the same time a young lady named Sexton, who resides on F street, northeast, necr Lincoln Barracks, was struck by lighting and rendered speechless. Several physicians have been called to attend this strange case, but cannot relieve the young lady in any manner. She writes that she suffers no pain whatever, but cannot speak a word. A consultation of several prominent physicians was to be held in reference to the case.

☞ A Mr. Pavy of New Orleans proposes to sail to the open Polar Sea by the way of San Francisco, Yokohama, Petropaulovski, Kamschatka. to Cape Iakan; then on a "monster raft," constructed by him, across the open sea, seventy miles to Wrangel's Land, in June, 1872. Here, so to speak, he will leave the known world, and news of his departure will be sent by the way of Siberia all over the world. He hopes to reach the north of Wrangel's Land at about eighty-one degrees. His raft can carry 10,000 pounds. It is almost impossible to capsize it, and on it he expects to reach that celebrated North Pole.

Special Notices.

Debility and Emaciation

Both result from the lack of ability to convert the food into nutriment. How necessary, then, for those suffering from these alarming symptoms to immediately resort to a remedy that will strengthen the stomach and digestive organs. For, as soon as this desirable object has been accomplished the health improves, and the patient resumes his usual personal appearance. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters have attained a world-wide popularity in such cases, and have proven the best and safest means of removing constipation, toning the stomach, giving energy to the liver, and relieving every symptom of nervousness and depression of spirits. Its cheering and beneficial effects are highly spoken of by thousands, who owe to it their restoration to health. No restorative in the annals of medicine has attained the same popularity in the short space of time it has been before the public, or has won the high endorsements accorded to this excellent tonic. Many other preparations, purporting to be correctives and restoratives, have been introduced, and have perished one by one, while the popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters continues to increase, and is now recognized as a standard household medicine. The success which attends the use of the Bitters evinces at once its virtues in all cases of debility and diseases of the stomach. Certificates, almost without number, have been published, attesting its truly miraculous power in removing those painful and fearful diseases. And at this time it seems idle to do more than call attention to the great remedy of the age, in order to awaken public attention to its excellence. It is the only preparation of the kind that is reliable in all cases, and it is therefore worthy of the consideration of the afflicted. 4w35

GOOD TIMES.

The "good time coming," has at last arrived, especially to our lady friends. We to-day witnessed the working of the most remarkable invention of the age, and are forced to admit that an object long vainly sought, and generally deemed impossible, is at last accomplished. Science has wrought many remarkable changes heretofore, but none that excel in intrinsic worth, its present victory over the Wash-board. With the aid of the "DOLLAR REWARD SOAP," any ordinary washing is done without Wash-board or Machine of any kind, in two hours' time.

The manufacturers will pay One Dollar on demand to any person using their Soap, if it fails in doing as claimed. Also, ten times the value of all articles that may be injured by its use.

For sale by DEERING, HOLWAY & CO., Augusta.

Important to the Ladies. It is said that ladies who are troubled by pimples, sallowness, moth-patches, ring-marks, &c.; may obliterate the evidences of their mortification, and add immensely to their personal beauty, by the use of an article now being sold by our Druggists, known as Magnolia Balm. We should think such a thing would be very popular. 4w35

If you would prevent the numerous complaints incident to summer, do not allow yourself to become weak and debilitated. Keep strong and vigorous by using *Talbot's Iron Tonic*. $1 per bottle, 6 for $5. H. H. HAY & CO., Portland, 2w*35 Wholesale Agents for Maine.

Like "Quaker's Guns"

Artificial teeth are of little use and easily detected. Take care of the real ones. All you need is fragrant *Sozodont*; use it daily and your teeth will be the last of nature's gifts to fail you.

Died.

In Brunswick, 1st inst., Amos F. Varney of Durham to Alice W. Wyatt of B.

In Levant, 2d ult., George N. Carter of Levant to Angelia Stevens of Corinth.

In Hermon, 30th ult., by J. G. Eaton, Esq., S. A. Brown to U. L. Bryant, both of H.

In Rockland, 1st inst., William O. Steele of Portland to Alda M. Kalloch of R.

In Newport, 3d inst., by George W. Whitney, Esq., Edward G. Freeman of Lynn, Mass., to Millie Cook of Plymouth, Me.

In Skowhegan, 30th ult., George L. Ney to Etta F. Williams.

In South Thomaston, 31st ult., George W. Swett of Thomaston to Kate S., daughter of H. C. Spaulding, Esq., of South Thomaston.

In Sullivan, 1st inst., Francis M. Darling to Sophia M. A. Boker, both of S.

Married.

In this city, 5th inst., of cholera infantum, Mary P., infant daughter of Capt. P. M. Fogler, aged 5 months.

In Lowell, 1st ult., Fannie Maud, daughter of Allen C. and Nellie Fisk, aged 14 months.

In Rockland, 1st inst., Robert Reed, aged 27 years 2 months; 28th ult., Samuel P. Frost, aged 49 years 3 months; Margurette J., daughter of James and Lucy Jameson, aged 9 months.

In Abbot, 28th ult., Mrs. Thomas Poole, aged 80 years; she was among the first settlers of the place; 15th ult., Rebecca, daughter of Capt. Columbus Crockett, aged 26 years.

In Union, 14th ult., Dea. M. G. Morse, aged 52 years.

In Stow, 14th ult., Sally Farrington, aged 80 years.

In Denmark, 18th ult., Eva, youngest daughter of Leander A. and Mary Poor, aged 19 months.

In Mt. Vernon, 10th ult., Mrs. Mary Davis, aged 70 years.

In Norridgewock, Charles C., son of George and Clara N. Rogers, aged 16 years 1 month.

GRANITE HALL.

BRIGNOLI Grand Concert Company.

The Manager respectfully informs the citizens of Augusta and vicinity the only appearance of this popular company in

ONE GRAND CONCERT

—ON—

THURSDAY Evening, August 10,

On which occasion the following eminent Artists will appear:

Miss Isabella McCulloch,
Prima Donna Soprano, from the New York Academy of Music,

Signor P. Brignoli,
The World renowned Tenor,

Signor Giorgio Ronconi,
Baritone, from the Imperial Opera, Paris; Her Majesty's Theatre, London; and the Academy of Music, New York; and

Madame Gilbert,
The accomplished Pianist and Accompanist.

General admission, 50 cts.; Reserved seats, 75 cts. The sale of tickets will commence TUESDAY morning, August 8, at Eastern Express office. Doors open at 7½. Concert commence at 8. 1t36

HEIKES' NURSERIES.

A Full stock for the Fall of 1871. Address for Price Lists, viz: No. 1. Descriptive; No. 2, Wholesale; No. 3, Dealer's Wholesale; No. 4, Retail. (Established 1822.) W. F. HEIKES. Dayton, O. 1w36

Litchfield Academy.

THE Fall Term of 1871 will commence TUESDAY, August 29, and continue eleven weeks. For particulars apply for Catalogues or Circulars. D. L. SMITH, Principal. Litchfield Corner, Me., August 5, 1871. 4w36

Waterville Classical Institute.

THE Fall Term will commence September 4. For further information apply to the Principal, 3w36 J. H. HANSON.

Notice.

THERE will be an adjourned meeting of the Trustees of the North Waldo Agricultural Society, at Unity Village, on SATURDAY, August 26, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M. JOHN ROYAL, Secretary. Unity, August 7, 1871. 1w36

East Somerset Agricultural Society

WILL hold their Cattle Show and Fair on their grounds at Hartland, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 12 and 13, 1871. 36 THOMAS FULLER, Secretary.

For Sale,

Two Thoroughbred Ayrshire Bull Calves. F. BUCK. Orland, July 26, 1871. 1t36

Consumption, ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE, By J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

MANY a human being has passed away, for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proved means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proven that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two-thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms, of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Seaweed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing, without its previous tortures. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite sets in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent Father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature cannot be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST.

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room, until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure cannot be effected. Fresh air and riding out, especially in this section of the country in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased; and yet, because they are in the house they must not sit down quiet: they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite, and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others, is sinful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stages of consumption: confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of, and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

I was weighed shortly after my recovery," added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only ninety-seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds, and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health.

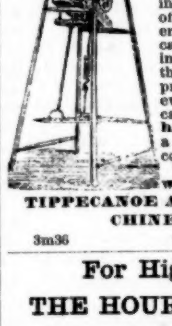
Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his sons, Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses; the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them: First, create appetite. Of returning health hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills, are a standard preparation: while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Agents.

Schenck's genuine medicines are sold in Augusta by CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE, opposite the FARMER Office. 1y50



Best machine ever offered for paring, coring, quartering or slicing apples. Does the entire work expeditiously, promptly and well—separating core and parings from the fruit at once. Will prepare more fruit for drying, pies, or family use, than six of ordinary parers. For farmers it is indispensable. Fruit can be taken care of in season, instead of allowing it to rot in the orchard. Three times the price of parer can be saved on every crop. A barrel of apples can be got ready for pies in **one hour**, saving in labor alone, in a single year, many times the cost of the parer.

Territory for sale. Agents wanted. Send for circular.

TIPPECANOE APPLE PARING MACHINE COMPANY, 3m36 **49 Cortlandt St., N. Y.**

For High Schools! THE HOUR OF SINGING!

A want long felt will now be supplied. The Hour of Singing compiled by the distinguished composer, L. O. EMERSON, and by W. S. TILDEN, a faithful and successful Teacher of Music in High Schools, is filled with good and appropriate music, which may be sung in one, two or three parts, and a portion in four parts. There is also a Comprehensive Elementary Course, and a Collection of "Hymns and Tunes" for opening and closing.

Price, 90 Cents.

Sent, post paid, on receipt of retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston. CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., New York. 36

FAIR HAVEN SEMINARY, New Haven, Conn.

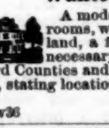
A HOME School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, where a paternal interest is taken in each scholar, and in teaching no subject is left until thoroughly mastered. The Seminary occupies an elevated position, commanding a view of the city and harbor, and the surrounding country. It has ample accommodations for boarding scholars, and an able corps of teachers. Fall term commences Sept. 4. Catalogues sent on application. Address O. B. POND, Principal, Fair Haven. Ct. 2w*36

H. PILES P. HALL'S PILENNIUM. ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

WARRANTED to give instant relief and effect a **Permanent Cure** for all kinds of **Piles**. **$1 a Bottle.** Money refunded in case of failure. Sent by express to all parts of the country.

Prepared by HIGHLAND CHEMICAL ASSOCIATION, 26 Central Street, Boston. 4w*36

Now is your Time. TO FARMERS AND GARDENERS.



The subscriber having accepted the agency for T. B. YALE & CO.'S Nurseries, Rochester. N. Y., for all the city of Augusta and for that part of Kennebec County west of the river, will call upon the owners of real estate during the fall and winter to solicit orders for all kinds of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs and flowers.

If you wish full satisfaction guaranteed wait till I call.

I will also lecture gratuitously before the Farmers' Clubs in the towns included as above.

D. H. THING, Mt. Vernon, Me. August, 1871. 3w36

Wanted to Purchase.

A moderate sized house of six to eight rooms, with an acre, more or less, of good land, a few fruit trees, good water and necessary outbuildings. Cumberland or Oxford Counties and near a railroad preferred. Address, stating location and terms, W. B. OLESON, 3w36 121 Spring Street, Portland.

O'Hara's 12 Qt. CORN SHELLER 6 bush. per hour. Price $1.50. Sample $1.00	Agents Wanted. C. H. O'HARA, Hillsboro, O., Refers to this Paper.	O'Hara's victory Shoe Tie Never becomes untied. Very pretty. 3 Samples 25 c.

3m36

OAK GROVE SEMINARY, Vassalboro', Maine.

A First Class Elementary and Classical School.

PROFESSIONAL TEACHERS.

Terms Moderate.

Fall Term of Twelve Weeks

Opens 8th Mo. (August) 29.

Address the Principal. **R. M. JONES,** tf35 Vassalboro' Maine.

WILLIAMSON & GREENWOOD, No. 8 Union Block, Water St.,

DEALERS IN

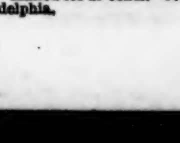
Stoves, Furnaces, Hardware, Tinware and Stove Repairs, Farming Tools, &c.

We have also added **Plumbing** to our business, and are now ready to do work in the Plumbing line. All work warranted.

Agents for **Buckeye Mower, Bullard's Improved Hay Tedder, Bay State Horse Rake, Harris' Double Harpoon Horse Hay Fork, Share's Patent Harrow, Thorp's Patent Kerosene Cooking Stove, Starrett's Meat Chopper.**

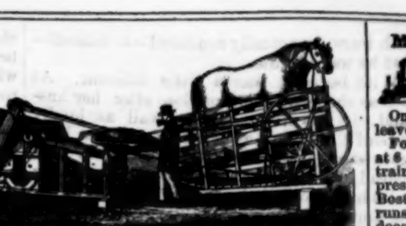
Augusta, March 20, 1871. tf16

Italian Bees.



Prices, for a full swarm delivered on cars at Bangor, $15; for a medium sized swarm, $12. Address, G. W. P. JERRARD, Levant, Me. 1f33

ALL about Alderney Cows. How to raise, breed and select them, by the great FOWLER of England. Mailed for 25 cents. J. M. STODDART & CO., Philadelphia. 4w34



BENJAMIN & ALLEN'S Threshing Machines.

EVER since the introduction of the Ritts machine, manufactured by Benjamin & Davis in 1837, the machines made by them and their successors have, in the estimation of the farmers of Maine, stood unrivalled for capacity, durability, lightness, convenience and general popularity.

The *annual sales* will abundantly testify that they are still pre-eminent.

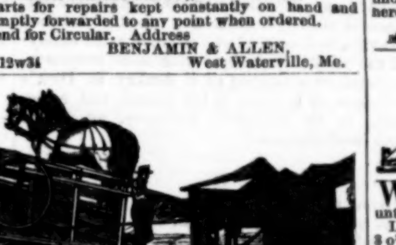
We have no occasion to excite public curiosity by allusion to patents we do not own, or intend to attach to machines adapted to Eastern localities.

These machines never did, *like others*, waste the grain by carrying over in the straw. Great care is taken that the lumber used in their construction is *thoroughly seasoned*, and that all of the materials are of the best quality. Great improvements have been made within the past year or two which have been proved and are highly appreciated, having been *thoroughly tested*.

A valuable warrant will be given if desired.

Parts for repairs kept constantly on hand and promptly forwarded to any point when ordered.

Send for Circular. Address BENJAMIN & ALLEN, 12w34 West Waterville, Me.



Whitman's Threshing Machines —AND— Wrought Iron Railway Horse Power Improvements. Patented May 2, 1871.

THE subscriber would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he is still manufacturing at his old place in WINTHROP, his celebrated **Horse Power Thresher, Separator and Cleaner,** completed with many valuable improvements patented May 2, 1871, which renders it the **Best Threshing Machine in use.** It runs easier, threshes faster, cleans better and with less waste than any other machine. *It does not carry over in the straw.* These machines are manufactured from the *best materials*, and are finished in a thorough and workmanlike manner and are warranted. Send for Circular giving description of the machine and its new improvements for 1871. *Gratis.*

I also manufacture Water Power Separators, Portable Cider Mills, Turbine Water Wheels, Agricultural Implements of every description.

LUTHER B. WHITMAN, tf33 Mechanics' Row, Winthrop, Me.

Imp. Thoroughbred Stock Horse "ANNFIELD." First Premium at New England Fair, 1869.

We have purchased of Hon. T. S. Lang his imported Stallion "ANNFIELD," and offer his services in Oxford County as follows:

Mondays, North Waterford, via Norway Village; Tuesdays, Bethel Hill, via Albany; Wednesdays, Bryant's Pond, via Locke's Mills; Thursdays, Buckfield, via West Paris and Jackson Village, (Sumner); Fridays, South Paris; Saturdays, at Farm Stable in Oxford.

Pedigree. Annfield was by Confessor General dam Eugenie. (Stud Book. vol. 10, p. 407.) Eugenie, Annfield's dam, was bred by Lord Waterford in 1856, got by Barbarian. Eugenie's dam Allegretta, by St. Luke, out of Alba by Danby.

This fine animal was selected by the Special Agent of the Nova Scotia Government on account of his extraordinary power as a winner of two of the great races of the British turf, as well as for extra size of bone and general configuration.

"Annfield" cost the Nova Scotia Government $2500 in gold, in England.

Mr. Lang was attracted by his fitness to meet the wants of breeders of sporting and road horses in Maine, and purchased him at a large price after the breaking up of the Government stables in the Provinces, and we take the liberty to publish herewith an extract from Col. Lang's letter, received during our negotiations:

"Gentlemen: Allow me to say that I should be unwilling any one should be misled by a chance of error in my judgment, but proofs are daily appearing in his progeny that confirms most satisfactorily my convictions of "Annfield's" power to reproduce his splendid physique. I have never had but one Stallion before out of so many that could determine so surely the character of his get. That was the horse "Gen. Knox." There is no such animal in New England of the thoroughbred class, and you may remember that he drew the first premium at the New England Fair over "Lancaster" and others of his class. When you have leisure come and see me and look over some of his colts. His filleys for breeding purposes cannot be beaten. I feel glad the horse is going into intelligent hands, and I shall claim his services when I am again situated so as to give breeding my personal attention.

"I do want, however, all the thoroughbred blood in the trotter that we can possibly infuse, because the nearer we get to the thoroughbred the greater endurance we shall have." ROBERT BONNER.

"Annfield" is 10 years old, 16 hands high, of a clear bay, with white points, and will weigh 1100 pounds.

Terms of service—$25 by the season, $5 paid at the time of service, the balance, note on six months, if desired. HOLBROOK & TEWKSBURY, Highland Farm, Oxford County, Me., May 18, 1871. 26

The Hambletonian and Messenger Stallion YOUNG AJAX

Will stand for service the remainder of the season at the stable of G. M. ROBINSON, East side of Kennebec Bridge. Ajax is 6 years old, stands 15½ hands high and weighs 1060 pounds. He was got by Smith's Ajax of N. H., who was a fast trotter; he was of the Abdallah stock of horses.

Terms of service—$10 leap, to be paid at service; $15 season, to be paid Aug. 1, 1871; $20 to warrant.

All mares disposed of before their time of foaling will be considered with foal, and full service of the horse required. G. M. ROBINSON. Augusta, June 1, 1871. tf29

The Drew Stallion DON JUAN,

Will make the season of 1871 at the Military Asylum Farm, at **Togus, Maine.**

Terms—Fifteen dollars for season service.

The object in bringing this horse to this section is to afford small farmers an opportunity to secure at a low rate the service of a first-class horse who is sure to get a good sized colt always, as well as a trotter; many of his colts having proved fast.

Pedigree—Sired by "Old Drew," dam a bay Messenger mare—color, black, hight nearly 16 hands, weight. 1160 pounds, has trotted a fall mile in 2.38, is half brother to "Gen. McClellan," "Dirigo," "Gen. Grant," "John Bright," "Joe Hooker" and other well known Drew Stallions. For further particulars address or apply to GEO. W. DOUGLAS, Supt. of Farm. or to JAMES CALLAN, Groom. Augusta, Me., May 1, 1871. 3m25

ENGLISH RANGER,

This splendid Stallion will make the season of 1871 at the stable of the subscriber, near the trotting park in **Unity.** This horse was imported by Mr. McMunnigan of Fredericton, in 1864, when 3 years old, stands 16½ hands high, weighs 1250, of a rich bay color with black points, and for style and action cannot be surpassed. Those wishing to raise good stock please call and examine my horse before going elsewhere.

Terms—ten dollars. GEO. B. PILLSBURY. Unity, May 8, 1871. 24

"GILBRETH KNOX."

Those wishing the service of this valuable Stallion this season, will have to give the subject immediate attention. tf34 J. H. GILBRETH.

175 Water Street. 175

E. W. WEBB, DEALER IN **Fancy Groceries.**

HAVING recently purchased the stock and taken the store formerly occupied by ERI WILLS, I am now prepared to furnish a choice lot of Groceries to all who may favor me with their patronage. My stock consists in part of the

Best Teas, Coffees, Cheese, Molasses, Sugars, Eggs, Butter, Spices, &c., &c.

—ALSO—

Figs, Dates, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds, Canned Fruits, Pickles, &c.

Also, all the choice brands of California Wines. All of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices. tf2

Fruit Trees.

WRITE to **E. MOODY & SONS, Lockport, N. Y.,** for Wholesale Trade List, now ready, for one of the **Largest, Best** and **Cheapest** stock of **Fruit Trees, Pear Seedlings,** and other **Nursery Stock** in the United States. Extra large and fine lot of **Standard Pear Trees.** 3m30

LITTLEFIELD & TURNER, Dealers in all kinds of **COAL.**

FURNACE, Egg, Stove and Blacksmith Coal constantly on hand. All orders left at the store of Richards & Hall, or with G. W. Littlefield, will meet with prompt attention. GEORGE W. LITTLEFIELD. GUY TURNER. Augusta, May 1, 1871. tf23

Wanted.

FIVE American young men. Must have the best of references, be smart, competent and temperate, and willing to work thirteen hours per day for eight months, commencing 1st September next.

Pay, $60 Per Month.

For any further explanation address or call on JOHN F. FOLSOM, Pop Corn Rooms, 4w35 15 John Street, Boston, Mass.

WANTED! —AT— Kennebec Cotton Mill, AUGUSTA, MAINE, Carding Room Help, Weavers and Spinners.

Apply at the mill to tf28 N. W. COLE, Supt.

Fairbanks' Fountain Syringe,

THE simplest and best Syringe in use, is sold in Augusta at 27 FULLER'S DRUG STORE.

RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS, REVOLVERS, Gun Material. Write for Price List to GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburgh, Pa. Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bought or traded for. *Agents wanted.* 6m34

The Place to buy Pure Medicines,

PERFUMERY, Toilet and Fancy Goods is still at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opposite the FARMER office. 29

Doct. Fowler's Compound Extract,

FOR the cure of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Constipation and diseases of the Kidneys. For sale in Augusta at 35 FULLER'S DRUG STORE.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, 1871.

On and after June 5 next, passenger trains will leave Augusta

For Portland, Bath and all intermediate places, at 6 A. M., connecting at Yarmouth Junction with train for Montreal, and at Portland with morning Express train for Boston, and at 12 M. for Portland and Boston with Pullman Parlor car attached. This train runs through to Boston without change of cars and does not connect with trains on Grand Trunk road at Yarmouth Junction. At 4.40 P. M. mixed train for Portland, and at 11.10 P. M. Night Express with Pullman sleeping car attached for Portland and Boston.

For Bangor, Dexter, Skowhegan, Belfast and all intermediate places at 4.00 A. M., Night Express.

For Bangor and intermediate places at 7 A. M., mixed train.

For Skowhegan, Dexter, Belfast and Bangor, connecting there with trains over European and North American road to Mattawamkeag at 3.55 P. M., mail train.

Freight trains for Portland leave at 9.30 A. M. and 11.10 A. M., and for Bangor and intermediate places at 7.10 A. M., and for Skowhegan at 12 M.

Passenger trains are due at Augusta from Portland, Bath and all intermediate places at 4.00 A. M., Night Express, 3.55 P. M., mail train, 8 P. M., mixed, 9.50 A. M., mixed train, and 12 M., freight. And from Bangor and all intermediate places at 12 M., 10 P. M., Night Express, 4.30 P. M., mixed train.

Accommodation train for Gardiner 7.30 and 9.60 A. M., 2.15 and 6.00 P. M.

Through tickets will be sold and baggage checked through to all places on the line of any of the roads under the management of this Company same as heretofore. EDWIN NOYES, Supt. L. L. LINCOLN, Asst. Supt. May 27, 1871. 26

FOR BOSTON. Spring Arrangement.

THE STEAMER **STAR OF THE EAST**

WILL commence her regular trips from the Kennebec, MONDAY, March 27th, 1871, and will, until further notice, run as follows:

Leaving Gardiner every Monday and Thursday, at 3 o'clock, Richmond at 4, and Bath at 6 P. M.

THE STEAMER CLARION

Will leave Augusta at 12 M., Hallowell at 1.45 P. M., connecting with the above boat at Gardiner.

For further particulars inquire of W. J. Tuck, Augusta; H. Fuller & Son, Hallowell; Blanchard & Reed, Gardiner; J. T. Robinson, Richmond; J. E. Brown, Bath.

Gardiner March 20, 1871. tf16

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

DRS. BRICKETT & CROOKER, OFFICE, STATE STREET, **First Door North of the Cushnoc House.**

DR. CROOKER boards at the AUGUSTA HOUSE. Persons wanting the Doctor in the night should ring the bell at gentleman's entrance.

DR. BRICKETT'S residence on Spring street.

Pure Vaccine matter on hand at all times. Persons desiring to be vaccinated can call on Saturdays. Physicians furnished with pure Vaccine matter.

Dr. Brickett's office hours from 1 to 5 P. M.

Dr. Crooker's office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and from 5 to 9 P. M.

Dr. Crooker pays especial attention to diseases of and operations on the Eye.

GEO E. BRICKETT, M. D. L. J. CROOKER, M. D. tf16

Extra Inducements To consumers of **GROCERIES.**

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, MOLASSES, and FLOUR sold for cash at prices which will defy all competition.

Molasses and Tea Particularly Low AT THE RED FRONT STORE.

Augusta, June 28, 1871. M. WHITHED. 30

War of 1812.

AN Act has been passed by Congress granting a Pension to all Soldiers of the War of 1812, who served 60 days and were honorably discharged, also Pensions for widow of such soldier provided she was married to soldier prior to 24th of Dec. 1814, and has not since remarried. This act does not apply to those already receiving a Pension of $8 per month.

All who served in the War of 1812, 60 days and who are now receiving less than $8 per month are entitled to full Pension.

We have access to old records and papers of value in this class of cases.

Apply in person, or by letter inclosing stamp. BAKER & WEEKS, U. S. Claim Agents, Augusta, Maine.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE farm formerly known as the CUSHMAN FARM, situated in New Gloucester, 18 miles from Portland, ½ mile from the Maine Central Railroad.

This valuable property is offered for sale at a great sacrifice. Parties desirous of purchasing a GOOD FARM, at a low price, are requested to examine the place for themselves in order that they may be satisfied that the farm is what we represent. The buildings consist of a good three-story brick house, with L, 21 rooms, cellar under the whole house, new stable with seven horse stalls, two barns, good carriage house, work shop, &c. A splendid orchard of 600 apple trees. A fine garden containing pear, plum and cherry trees, grapery, strawberries, raspberries, currants, flower plot.

The 120 acres composing the farm are divided as follows: fifty acres grass, fifteen acres wood, (½ hard wood growth), eleven acres under cultivation and the remainder in pasturage. Ten fields walled with stone and two pastures. Cut 35 tons hay last year, which can be largely increased by fertilizing with Phosphate or ashes. Soil of farm a good rich loam. No better stock farm for the size in the State. A ready market for fifty gallons milk daily, at Portland prices, at the depot. Barn nearly new, forty-four by eighty feet, the two ends and front clapboarded, back end double boarded, good cellar under the whole, barn cost $1200; a stable containing 7 modern stalls, well of water, &c., all in perfect repair. The house, L, stable and one other barn newly shingled last year. Taxes in New Gloucester are one-half the usual rates of neighboring towns. The taxes assessed on this property, $65. Universalist church within 1½ miles, and within a circle of four miles six other churches—Methodist, Baptist, Orthodox, &c. Store at depot, ½ mile. School ½ mile. The price of this property, without the farming implements, is $6000; terms easy.

Apply to GEO. R. DAVIS & CO., Real Estate and Mortgage Brokers, Portland, Me., or to Capt. CHARLES H. SMITH, on the premises. eowtf28

Farm for Sale.

That well known and desirable farm, formerly owned and occupied by Capt. Joseph Sanborn, now by his son Joseph, situated near the center of the town of WEBSTER, 9 miles to Lewiston, 4 to railroad depots, 2 to Post Office, ½ to school, house nearly new, containing rising 200 acres, about 12 in orchard and tillage, 45 in mowing, 40 to 50 wood land, remainder pasturage, which contains a variety of soil well adapted for early and late grazing; buildings in good repair, house 2 stories, finished throughout, cellar under the whole, partitions; barn 40x80 feet, clapboarded both ends and one side, outbuildings, cider mills, tool house, hog house with boiler, sheds, &c., two never failing wells of water, water for barn under cover, for 1000 rods of stone wall upon the farm, the very larger portion of which is substantial and in excellent repair, two days' work in the spring will repair all out and inside fences for the season; fields walled from 4 to 15 acres, pasture divided by stone walls, pasture and fields well watered, fields well cleared, stone taken out by following the plow and put into the wall; hoeing and haying are done pretty much by horse power and machinery, cuts 35 to 40 tons hay yearly, plenty of orcharding, both old and young trees, good supply of grafted fruit, muck in abundance, 75 loads now piled up. Will be sold in parts or whole to suit purchasers. Terms of payment made easy. For further particulars apply to JOSEPH SANBORN on the premises. eowtf30

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE farm of the late Joseph Eaton, situated in the town of WINSLOW, is now offered for sale on favorable terms. Said farm is in a town free from debt; contains 150 acres of excellent land under a good state of cultivation; one mile from Depot, Church, Stores and Post Office, and two miles from Waterville, with free bridge to the last named town. The buildings on farm consist of two dwelling houses, four barns, corn and grain houses, &c.

The place is unusually attractive and should command the attention of all seeking a first class productive farm. For further particulars address C. C. Cornish, Administrator, or ELLEN A. EATON, Guardian. Winslow, Sept. 19, 1870. tf42

Farm for Sale.

Pleasantly situated in WEST GARDINER, on the road from Hallowell to Litchfield. Said farm contains 65 acres suitably divided into tillage, pasturage, wood, &c., also a good orchard of 150 trees all grafted and in good bearing condition, besides 75 young trees. Said farm is four miles from Hallowell and four from Gardiner, near a church, schools, and Post Office. For further particulars inquire on the premises of E. P. SEAVEY. West Gardiner, March 11, 1871. 15tf

For Sale.

The well known Major Benson place, situated on Sturtevant Hill, WINTHROP, Maine. Price $12,000.

Also houses and lots situated in the city of Augusta, varying in price from $1600 to $5500. Terms easy. Inquire of E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Attorney, &c., Office Freeman's Bank Building, tf30 Augusta, Me.

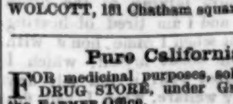
Farm for Sale.

Situate in AUGUSTA about one mile from Kennebec Bridge, containing about sixty-five acres with buildings thereon. Inquire at the office of GEO. E. WEEKS. Augusta, April 20, 1871. 21

PURE BRED Jersey (Alderney) Cattle —AND— ESSEX SWINE, Bred from Choice Imported Stock.

N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D. tf34 Waterville, Me.

Thoroughbred Jersey Cattle.



Of both sexes and various ages, bred from choice dairy animals and recorded in the Herd Register of the American Jersey Cattle Club. For sale at my farm, Waterville, Me. 3meop18 N. R. BOUTELLE, M. D.

$10 from 50 cents.

Something urgently needed by everybody. Call and examine, or 12 samples sent (postage free) for fifty cents that retail readily for ten dollars. R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham square, N. Y. eow20t16

Pure California Wines

FOR medicinal purposes, sold at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, under Granite Hall, opposite the FARMER Office. 29

Oils.

PURE Lard, Sperm and Neatsfoot Oils. Also Olive, Castor and all the essential and medicinal Oils sold low at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, 29 Opposite the FARMER Office.

Choice Perfumes.

LUBIN'S, Coudray's and other rare French Perfumery. Also Bay Rum, Cologne and Lavender Waters for the toilet, are selling low at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opposite the FARMER Office. 29

Disinfectants.

THEIR use prevents disease during the warm season. All the best. Solution Carbolic Acid, (at 25 cents a gallon), Carbolate of Lime, Chloride of Lime, Copperas, &c., are for sale at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE, opposite the FARMER Office. 29

Poetry.

A DAY IN EARLY HAY-TIME.

BY C. F. GERRY.

Small watery clouds begin to rise, before the mid-day hour,
And beaded drops on water-jars foretell an early shower.
The house-dog seeks his favorite grass while coming down the lane,
And tree-toads in the poplar boughs are prophesying rain.
The quail since early morning hours has piped his song, "More wet!"
And cuckoos in the maple grove are singing "cuckoo" yet.
The mower drops his scythe, and wipes the sweat from off his brow;
Two loads of choicest clover hay are ready for the mow.
"Be quick and get the ox-team, John!—Frank, harness up Old Gray!
And James may leave off spreading swaths, and tumble up the hay."
A dark cloud with its watery folds now meets the farmer's eye,
And mutterings indistinct are heard along the western sky.
Soon John comes hurrying to the field, with "Get up, Star! gee Bright!"
The stalwart form of farmer Day is almost lost to sight.
The hay goes on the rick so fast that John cries, "Father, stop,
And let me lay the corners out and bind them at the top!"
"Be quick, then, for the shower is nigh!—'twill never do to let
This clover hay so sweet and dry, be spoiled by getting wet."
And standing in the grateful shade beneath the apple-bough,
The farmer wipes the sweat again from off his heated brow.
One load is safely in the barn, and one upon the wain,
While just across the meadow-lot comes on the drifting rain.
A large drop falls upon the hat, another on the hand,
And now the tempest wildly breaks upon the thirsty land.
The other load is in, hurrah! and ranged along the bay,
The men and boys lie stretched at ease, upon the new-mown hay.
The sun in splendor breaks again upon the waiting eye,
And lo! a painted bow appears and spans the eastern sky.
And farmer Day in evening prayer thanks God with hearty praise
For vernal sun, and Summer rain, and plenteous harvest days.

Our Story Teller.

A DOUBLE RELEASE.

I.

The course of true love ran smoothly with Dick Severs and Isabel Lane, Shakspeare to the contrary notwithstanding, for nobody could say it was not true love.

It was in church that Dick first saw her. A stray glance away from the Rev. Mr. Newlight, while that divine was expounding in a very lucid manner his peculiar theory of a physical future life, and he lost right then and there the thread of the discourse and his heart at the same time. It was an exceedingly pretty face. Eyes a soft brown, hair of the same hue, nose and chin delicate, a sweet mouth, and a charmingly piquant expression.

She was simply though very becomingly attired in a closely fitting basquine; and this showed off the trim little figure to excellent advantage. So did the charming little bonnet the lovely contour of the face, and the dainty kid glove the pretty hand it enveloped.

And why should not the church, I ask, where ladies sport—I beg the ladies' pardon—such loves of bonnets and things, and gentlemen look so nice in the blackest of broadcloth and whitest of linen, be the very place in which to inspire the gentle weakness? I do not mean that young people should deliberately go to church for such a purpose. O no! But when there, if a young man endowed with a heart not *quite* so hard as a stone, should happen to fall in love with as sweet a young lady as I have described, I do not think he has done the wickedest thing in the world, and in the particular case of Dick Severs, I don't see how he could help it.

The modest church attire and devotional attitude are indeed wonderfully becoming to some styles of women, but whether thought of so worldly a nature intruded upon the reflections of Isabel Lane, as she adjusted her bonnet strings on that fatal Sabbath morning, and lingered before the mirror perhaps three minutes longer than was absolutely necessary, I am sure I cannot say. If so, as is not improbable, I am sure she did not take them with her beyond the sacred aisle, for during the discourse her eyes were constantly fixed upon the minister, and during the prayer they were reverently cast down.

I must not forget to mention, however, that our lovely devotee displayed, by the movement just described, a set of long handsome eyelashes, and her critics—of the female sex—would have said without doubt that she closed her eyes on purpose to show them off. But some persons are very hard to please. I dare say that when Miss Lane kept her eyes open, the same ones would have said it was for a purpose just as unworthy, so had she paid any attention to the remarks of such friends, she would not have felt at liberty either to shut her eyes or open them. The truth is, Miss Lane had beautiful eyelashes, for which, if a sin, she certainly was not responsible, and they could no more help looking so than the stars can help shining.

On the particular morning referred to, I know that Miss Lane was entirely ignorant of the propinquity of the young gentleman, Mr. Severs, and serenely unconscious of the fiery glances aimed at her pew, and when the services were over, she walked out of the church in a quiet and decorous manner, and straight to her place of abode.

Dick Severs walked straight to his place of abode also, but being a young man of ardent temperament, he lost no time in finding out the object of his fascination, and more fortunate than their illustrious prototypes, Hermia and Lysander, they passed through the courtship that followed without so much as a ripple to ruffle the surface of the stream, and in less than a year they were married.

II.

But matrimony has been likened to the sea, and because a courtship is smooth, it is no sure sign that a marriage will be. In due time, therefore, that indefatigable little demon belonging to the household of the Goddess of Discord, whose particular province it is to look after domestic infelicities, observing the harmonious state of things between this married pair, threw one of her apples between them, and they had a few words. At first it was not very serious, the apple of discord being nothing more than a little black and tan terrier, an insignificant creature enough. The only trouble was that Dick hated the little fellow and Isabel adored him. Had it not been for this circumstance he might have hated him cordially with very good reason, for Dick was not fond of dogs, and this one was not free from the disagreeable tricks of all disagreeable pups. Such as jumping up into your face, putting his dirty paws on to your clean clothes, barking at everybody, forever under foot, and always getting lost.

But Isabel did adore him. She had, too, the disagreeable habit—at least it was disagreeable to Dick—of talking to the little quadruped just as though he were as noble in reason, and in apprehension as much like a god, as Richard Severs himself, which was very annoying to the young husband, especially when his wife was too tired to talk to him, and I am compelled to say this was frequently the case. Not that Mrs. Severs did not love her husband and delight without doubt in his society, or that she by any means supposed the little black and tan terrier was Dick's superior. But women are always doing unaccountable things, so that after they had been married a year or two, and it had got to be quite an old story, it actually seemed sometimes as though Mrs. Severs loved her dog better than she did her husband.

One day the repeated neglect of some shirt-buttons, or else some other wifely dereliction of a similar nature, had had the effect to put Richard into a mood that was not amiable, to say the least, and in an unguarded moment he expressed himself to his wife in a manner that comported with his mood.

"I wish," said Dick, petulantly, "that you looked after my comfort a little, and did not devote yourself entirely to that cur."

Isabel did not reply to this little outburst, and Dick continued:

"He is the first thing, the last thing, and the only thing, I believe, that you think of. You spend more hours talking to the brute than you do to me, and I am tired of hearing it. The other night when I came home with something to tell you about myself, which I supposed must interest you, if you felt any interest at all in my welfare, when I had finished, all you had to say was, 'O Dick, what do you think of nipping Jip's ears just a little bit?' The contemptible little cur!" said Dick, turning on his heel, "I detest him."

"I know you—detest—him—" said Isabel, between her sobs, "and I suppose it is because I—I—I am so fond of him; but if Jip *is* a brute, I don't think he is any more of one than you—you—are." And then the *fons lachrymarum* broke through every barrier, and Dick broke out of the house.

It was their first quarrel, and as Dick walked out into the cool, calm night, his angry feelings were assuaged, and when he came back to his wife, and saw her pretty eyes all red, and their drooping fringes all glistening with tears, he actually confessed—to himself—that he was a brute.

With Isabel it was a little different. As soon as she heard the door close after her husband, she was all but ready to wail as loudly as Lord Ullin; but as soon as he was back again she thought of what she had said. So, instead of putting her arms around his neck to let him know that she had forgiven him, she drew back upon her dignity, and had the best of the quarrel. Dick even went so far the next day as to pat Jip on the head, and he made up his mind that in future, however much he might dislike the animal, he would be sure to keep it all to himself.

In two or three days the *statu quo* was fully restored. Isabel continued to lavish a good deal of affection and nonsense upon her dog, and a very considerable amount of the same on her husband; at any rate, she looked very closely after his wants and wishes. Jip continued to be as much of a nuisance as ever, and most likely Dick continued to dislike him, though if he did, he kept it all to himself.

So as the little bark of this married pair drifted on towards its port, there was little danger of its splitting on so slight a rock as Jip. Nay, he could hardly be regarded in the light of even a skeleton in the connubial closet, since he no longer made any trouble between the two, and amused one as much as he annoyed the other. He might with more propriety, perhaps, be compared to a donkey in Dick's cabbages, or to a bee in his bonnet, and something to be regretted, therefore, as far as Dick was concerned.

III.

Some months passed away, and Dick and Isabel were as happy perhaps, as it is the lot of mortals to be, when lo! another rock appeared in sight, and this time of more formidable appearance than the little black and tan terrier. It was a man with magnificent eyes and superb mustaches; and this is how it happened.

Mrs. Severs had agreed to drive around on a certain afternoon to the house of one of her lady friends, and treat her to a drive. As she was turning the corner of the street, and driving at pretty good speed, on her way thither, her horse took fright at some object, and ran away. Dick, who happened at that moment to be looking out of a window, saw the catastrophe. He went down stairs at one bound, and arrived upon the scene just in time to see a handsome young army officer seize the reckless horse by the bridle, at the moment when he would have dashed around another corner, and, without doubt, precipitated his fair driver upon the pavement below.

"You have saved my wife's life," cried Dick, in a transport of gratitude.

As for Isabel, she was too terrified to speak, but she thanked her deliverer eloquently with her eyes, to which the young officer readily replied in the same language. Indeed, he appreciated the situation. He had rescued from danger, if not death, a beautiful young woman, and he had done it by his bravery and gallantry. He was nothing short of a hero.

"I must take Mrs. Severs home," said Dick; "but this is where we live," handing him a card. "Call at my house. Come this evening, if you are not engaged. I insist upon it."

The officer promised to do so, and they separated with a shake of the hand that meant friendship.

When Major Lester the same evening was shown into the Sever's parlor, a charming room brightly carpeted and upholstered, showing in its many artistic appointments the deft and fastidious hand of the presiding genius of the house, and yielding to the embrace of one of the most seductive of chairs, he was, a few minutes after, chatting with two very agreeable people, one of them an uncommonly attractive woman, he began to think he was in luck when he encountered the runaway horse.

The three passed a delightful evening together, and when the guest was gone, Dick and Isabel voted him decidedly agreeable. Isabel thought he had magnificent eyes, and Dick thought he was uncommonly clever.

"We must not forget what we owe him," said Dick, "but show him every attention in our power, while he remains here."

And so it was, that Major Lester became a frequent guest at the house of Richard Severs. Scarcely a day passed that he was not there, unless it so happened that he joined Mr. and Mrs. Severs somewhere else. Dick would often bring him home, and often find him there when he came home. He dined with them, rode with them, lunched with them, sang with them, and played cribbage with them.

It was a capital arrangement for Lester, for he was spending the summer at the place where the Severses lived, which was by the way, a place of some resort for people of leisure, and until the runaway horse gave him an opportunity for a sensation, it was getting intolerably stupid for him.

And the Severses were equally pleased. Their circle of friends in the place was small, indeed they had very few intimate ones, and there seemed to be a niche in their household into which the major just fitted.

Sometimes Dick's engagements prevented him from accompanying his wife to some evening entertainment to which she was bent on going, and on such occasions Major Lester would gallantly give his escort. He could not be excelled in deeds of gallantry, particularly where Mrs. Severs was concerned; but as Dick always joined them before the evening was over, these occasions hardly afforded material for the most voluble gossip to prate about.

But it was at the piano where the major was oftenest seen, though still by the side of Mrs. Severs. Music was Isabel's passion, and Dick had no talent for it whatever. Lester, on the contrary, had a fine voice, a cultivated ear, could play well on several kinds of instruments, and understood difficult music. Indeed, his musical genius had won for him a reputation for cleverness, and had rendered him an acquisition in society.

So at the piano Lester and Isabel met almost every evening and discoursed sweet sounds. Lester's voice was a high and pure tenor; it harmonized with Isabel's, and the two made delightful melody. They had music from the Italian operas and German masterpieces, they had vocal duets and piano solos, and sometimes Lester accompanied the piano with the violin or guitar. These occasions afforded Dick as much pleasure apparently, as Lester and Isabel, for, although not musical himself, he was fond of it, and then he liked to have some one beside himself to admire his wife's performances.

But there is a point you know, beyond which, etc.; and after these delightful little soirees, as they facetiously called them, had been repeated a great many times, and Dick did not know but that, like Tennyson's brook, they would go on forever, they began to pall upon him a little, and what was more unpleasant than all the rest, he actually began to entertain a feeling of dislike for Lester. Lester was just as bland as ever, and just as clever, and just as agreeable, and Dick played cribbage with him just the same every night; but notwithstanding all that, an unaccountable feeling of dislike began to creep over him, and after he once began to entertain the feeling, it was in vain that he tried to free himself from it.

He did not communicate the sentiment to Isabel, because he knew too well that she did not share it. But he locked it up in his own bosom, which was not likely to improve matters, since a smouldering fire is more disastrous in its effect than an open one. And so it was that in one month's time from the day that the army officer was first made welcome at the house of Dick Severs, he was anything but welcome as far as Dick was concerned, and Dick was anything but the happy man he was one month before.

To the reader, it might appear that Dick's reticence on the subject indicated jealousy, but that was something he would not admit even to himself. Any person, however, who had seen Mrs. Severs and Major Lester much together, and who was at all skilled in the diagnosis of the tender passion, would have said that Major Lester was in love with Mrs. Severs. And I am not sure that he would go still further, and say that Lester had declared his love. For, although not a word had ever passed his lips that could have given offence either to the lady or her husband, yet he had more than once said with his eyes, "I love you."

I will not pretend to say that Mrs. Severs was aware of it. Perhaps she did not understand the language. I am sure she would not have admitted it even to herself. Would not such an admission have ended forever those delightful interviews? Who but Major Lester could sing with her "*Mira bianca luna*?"—who could follow, with his sympathetic appreciation, the tender and beautiful passages in the "Moonlight Sonata?" or who else help her to understand the grand yet simple music of Bach? And then he was so gallant, so handsome and so brave. Could she ever forget how he saved her in that moment of peril? And could she not with impunity accept the admiration of such a hero, if he committed himself only through his eyes? It was too delicious to resist.

But it could not be expected that things would go on in this way forever, and Major Lester at last reached that point in his affairs beyond which, if forbearance was still a virtue, it was no longer possible.

It was in the afternoon, and Lester called, bringing with him some new music. It was difficult, and as Isabel could not easily render it, Lester leaned over the instrument to assist her. The two remained in this position a moment, when she turned towards him. Their gaze met, and a look into which he poured his whole soul shot from his eyes. There was no chance to mistake it. A deep blush overspread her face, and at the same instant her husband, who had approached unobserved, entered the room. He and Lester exchanged chilly greetings, and after a little constrained conversation the latter took his leave.

The remainder of the day was spent in a manner highly unsatisfactory, I imagine, to both. Isabel was silent and *distraite*. She did not even vouchsafe to Jip a single caress, and the state of Dick's feelings it would be difficult to describe. He held a newspaper before him, and wondered if Isabel really cared too much for the dark-eyed officer. Was the blush that was on her cheek when he came in so unexpectedly that afternoon, an evidence of guilt? He loved his wife truly, and he trusted her, but Major Lester was a dangerous man. Should he speak to her, should he fight Lester, or should he let things take their course?

The next morning Dick had business out of town which he told his wife would occupy him through the day. So directly after breakfast he walked down to the station.

The tender good-by which was customary at parting between this devoted pair did not take place that morning, on account of their both being a little out of sorts, and when Dick arrived at his destination he was more out of sorts than ever. The consequence was, that instead of stopping to transact business, he turned right about and took the next train home.

Whether or not he was suspicious of an assignation between Lester and his wife, and came back to checkmate them, I, not being acquainted with all the motives of that gentleman's conduct, cannot say, But certain it was that on stepping from the car he turned up the street leading to his house, and notwithstanding what he told his wife in the morning in reference to his return, he would doubtless have presented himself there at once, had it not been for a little adventure.

When within a short distance of his house, he was met by a boy who inquired if he could tell him where Mr. Severs lived.

"Yes," said he, "whom do you wish to see?"

"The lady," replied the boy. "I have a letter for her."

"Ah!" exclaimed our Benedict, all attention, "I am going right there, and will deliver it myself. You can tell the gentleman," taking the letter into his hand and glancing at the superscription, "that you delivered the letter safe into the lady's hands."

It may be that he intended to, but before doing so he certainly walked down to his office, and that was not all he did. He coolly broke the letter open and attentively perused the contents. I am inclined to think, however, that he tasted the folly of wisdom, for as he read, he turned pale, and he seemed to be in great distress. It was half an hour or more before he recovered his calmness. He then very carefully resealed the letter, and, apparently in accordance with his promise to the boy, despatched it by another messenger to his wife. But whether safe or not, after he had rifled it of its contents, is a question I will leave the reader to decide.

The letter was from Lester, as the reader is doubtless aware, and intended for the eye of Mrs. Severs alone; but we have seen how the design was frustrated, so the whole world may as well know what it contained.

During his intimacy with this family, Major Lester had been studiously guarded in his manner and language towards Mrs. Severs, but now that the ice was broken, he laid aside all reserve and boldly declared his love. He informed her that he had long observed there was no real union between herself and her husband, and actually besought her to permit him to occupy the place so unworthily filled by another.

"I believe," said he, "that Providence designed us for each other, and that he will finally remove every obstacle to our union. Promise me that, in that event, you will be mine, and I will ask for nothing more."

It was a couple of hours after Dick despatched this letter before he went home, and how he spent the intervening period I do not know. Part of the time, however, he was locked up in his office, from which he emerged looking still pale and agitated.

His wife, who was reclining upon a sofa with a face as pale as his own, saw him as he entered the house. She sprang up to meet him, crying:

"O Dick, I am so glad you have come—but what is the matter? How pale you look! O, what *is* the matter? Has anything happened?"

Her arms were around his neck by this time, and the questions, followed by demonstrations of endearment, came so fast that it was some minutes before he got a chance to tell her that he had come back on account of an ill turn.

No one who saw his haggard face as he came into the room would have disputed him, but now his old looks had all come back as if by magic, and he was apparently in the highest spirits.

"The doctor tells me," said he, with the greatest hilarity, "that I have the heart disease."

Isabel shrieked, but he continued relentlessly:

"Major Lester tells me he has had the same symptoms, and he has given me a remedy which he says is a certain cure," taking a vial from his vest pocket.

Upon this, Isabel shrieked again, threw herself upon his neck, and begged him, in the wildest manner, never to take a drop of it.

"What do you mean?" said Dick. "Of course I shall take it; where is a teaspoon?"

"If you love your wife, never put a drop to your lips. I conjure you, I beg of you not to do it."

"This is all nonsense, Isabel. If you don't tell me the reason why you don't wish me to take it, most certainly I shall take it." And he took a teaspoon from the table.

"I will tell you then," she cried. "I believe it is poison."

"Poison! What do you mean, Isabel? Are you insane?"

"I don't dare to tell you what I mean, but I believe it is poison."

And she fell to weeping in a most piteous manner.

"Why should you suppose that Major Lester wishes to poison me? That is simply absurd. You are doing him a terrible injustice. I shall have to take it to prove to you that you are laboring under an hallucination."

"No! no! no!" she cried, seizing the vial.

"Well, then I must prove it in some other way. It is a terrible thing that you accuse the Major of. Which shall I do, take it myself or give Jip a dose?"

"Give it to Jip," she cried, running to get his food. "I don't care if it does kill him, if you only wont take it yourself."

Jip's dinner was brought, and after receiving the contents of the vial it was placed before him. He ate of it, and in half an hour was stone dead.

This event did not seem to surprise Dick so much as one would have expected, and as for Isabel, she was so much taken up with her husband, that she found no time to lament over her dog.

After a few sweet preliminaries, which it will hardly be worth while to waste upon unromantic readers, Isabel confessed, with many blushes, that she had received a letter from Major Lester, at which, of course, Dick was very much astonished. That she should have shown it to him, only she was ashamed to have him see it—Dick looked as innocent as a lamb. Then he said something in the letter about Providence removing the only obstacle to their union. And here Dick interrupted the narrative with a burst of laughter, which was, I think, entirely out of place in the discussion of so serious a matter.

"I have sent no answer back," said Isabel; "but if he should now come here—"

Before she had time to tell what she should do, Major Lester was announced.

"Show him in," said Isabel, her eyes flashing fire.

Lester entered with a confident air, but upon seeing Severs his embarrassment was complete. One glance at Isabel showed him that he had made a mistake, and he left with so much precipitation that there was no time for explanations. Dick called on him the next morning, but had the satisfaction to find that he had left the place.

I believe the Severses removed to another town before many months, and their new home was pleasanter than their old one in many respects. It was a more social place, and they soon formed an agreeable circle of friends and acquaintances.

Dick told Isabel that she should have another terrier, but she declared she did not want one; and I don't think she will be likely to at present, as it is only a short time since that I saw her caressing something wrapt in white flannel, which was, in my way of thinking, a much more attractive pet, and which looked as much like Dick Severs as a baby two months old could be expected to. As for Isabel she was more charming than ever.

Dick never made any revelations about the vial, but he was always so reticent upon the subject that I had my suspicions where it came from, and I suppose the reader has his. If correct, of course Lester had nothing to do with it, while by its means Severs got rid of two evils—the only ones that had ever disturbed his married life.

☞In Iowa, a merchant sent a dunning letter to a man, who replied by return mail: "You say you are holding my note yet. That is all right—perfectly right. Just keep holding on to it, and if you find your hands slipping, spit on them and try it again. Yours affectionately."

The Lucky Passenger.

How his Ship Came in at Last.

I ran across what first struck me as a very singular genius on my road from Springfield to Boston. This was a stout, black-whiskered man who sat immediately in front of me, and indulged, from time to time, in the most strange and unaccountable manœuvres. Every now and then he would get up and hurry away to the narrow passage which leads to the door in these drawing-room cars, and when he thought himself secure from observation, would fall to laughing in the most violent manner, and continue the healthful exercise until he was as red in the face as a lobster. As we neared Boston these demonstrations increased in violence, save the stranger no longer ran away to laugh, but kept his seat and chuckled to himself, with his chin deep down in his shirt collar. But the changes that those portmanteaus underwent! He moved them here, there, everywhere; he put them behind him, in front of him, on each side of him. He was evidently getting ready to leave, but as we were yet twenty-five miles from Boston, the idea of such early preparations was ridiculous.

If we had entered the city then, the mystery would have remained unsolved, but the stranger at last became so excited that he could keep his seat no longer. Some one must help him, and, as I was the nearest, he selected me. Suddenly turning, as if I had asked a question, he said, rocking himself to and fro in his chair the meantime, and slapping his legs, and breathing hard. "Been gone three years!"

"Ah!"

"Yes, been in Europe. Folks don't expect me for six months yet, but I got through and started. I telegraphed them at the last station; they've got it by this time." As he said this he changed the portmanteau on his left to the right, and the one on the right to the left again.

"Got a wife?" said I.

"Yes, and three children," he returned, and he got up and folded his overcoat anew, and hung it over the back of the seat.

"You are pretty nervous over the matter, ain't you?" I said, watching his fidgety movements.

"Well, I should think so," he replied; "I hain't slept soundly for a week. And do you know," he went on, glancing around at the passengers and speaking in a low tone, "I am almost certain this train will run off the track, and break my neck before I get to Boston. Well, the fact is, I have had too much good luck for one man lately. The thing can't last; 'tain't natural that it should, you know. I've watched it. First it rains, then it shines, then it rains again. It rains so hard you think it's never going to stop; then it shines so bright you think it's always going to shine; and just as you're settled in either belief, you are knocked over by a change to show you that you know nothing about it."

"Well, according to the philosophy," said I, "you will continue to have sunshine because you are expecting a storm."

"It's curious," he returned, "but the only thing which makes me think I will get through safe, is because I think I won't."

"Well, that is curious," said I.

"Yes," he replied, "I'm a machinist—made a discovery—nobody believed in it; spent all my money trying to bring it out—mortgaged my home—all went. Everybody laughed at me—everybody but my wife, spunky little woman; said she would work her fingers off before I should give it up. Went to England; no better there; came within an ace of jumping off London Bridge. Went into a shop to earn money enough to come home with; there I met the man I wanted. To make a long story short, I've brought £30,000 home with me, and here I am."

"Good for you," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, "£30,000; and the best of it is, she don't know anything about it. I've fooled her so often, and disappointed her so much, that I just concluded I would say nothing about this. When I got my money, though you better believe I struck a bee-line for home."

"And now you will make her happy," said I.

"Happy!" he replied; "why, you don't know anything about it. She's worked like a dog while I have been gone, trying to support herself and the children decently. They paid her thirteen cents apiece for making coarse shirts; and that's the way she'd live half the time. She'll come down there to the depot to meet me, in a gingham dress and a shawl a hundred years old, and she'll think she's dressed up. Oh, she won't have no clothes after this—oh, no, I guess not!" And with these words, which implied that his wife's wardrobe would soon rival Queen Victoria's, the stranger tore down the passage way again, and getting in his old corner, where he thought himself out of sight, went through the strangest pantomime, laughing, putting his mouth into the drollest shapes, and then swinging himself back and forth in the limited space, as if he were "walking down Broadway," a full-rigged metropolitan belle.

And so on till we rolled into the depot, and I placed myself on the other car, opposite the stranger, who, with a portmanteau in each hand, had descended, and was standing on the lowest step, ready to jump to the platform. I looked from his face to the faces of the people before us, but saw no sign of recognition.

Suddenly he cried, "There they are," and laughed outright, but in a hysterical sort of a way, as he looked over the crowd. I followed his eyes and saw some distance back, as if crowded out and shouldered away by the well-dressed and elbowing throng a little woman in a faded dress and well-worn hat, with a face almost painful in its intense but hopeful expression, glancing rapidly from window to window as the coaches glided in. She had not yet seen the stranger; but in a moment after she caught his eye, and in another instant she had jumped to the platform with his two portmanteaus; and, making a hole in the crowd, pushing one here and there, and running one of his bundles plump into the well-developed stomach of a venerable looking old gentleman in spectacles, he rushing toward the place where she was standing.

I think I never saw a face assume so many different expressions in so short a time as did that of the little woman while her husband was on his way to her. She didn't look pretty. On the contrary she looked very plain, but someway I felt a big lump rise in my throat as I watched her. She was trying to laugh; but, God bless her, how completely she failed in the attempt? Her mouth got into the position; but it never moved after that, save to draw down the corners and quiver, while she blinked her eyes so fast that I suspect she only caught occasional glimpses of the broad-shouldered fellow who elbowed his way so rapidly toward her. And then, as he drew close and dropped those everlasting portmanteaus, she just turned completely round, with her back toward him, and covered her face with her hands. And thus she was when the strong man gathered her up in his arms as if she had been a baby, and held her sobbing to his breast.

There was enough gaping at them, Heaven knows, and I turned my eyes away a moment, and then I saw two boys in threadbare roundabouts standing near, wiping their eyes and noses on their little coat sleeves, and bursting out anew at every fresh demonstration on the part of their mother. When I looked at the stranger again he had his hat drawn over his eyes, but his wife was looking up at him, and it seemed as if the pent up tears of those weary months of waiting were streaming through her eyelids.—*The Capital.*

Mr. Clay's Snuff Box.

There was a magnetic power in Mr. Clay's snuff box that did a great deal to control those to whom he offered a pinch of snuff; or rather the grace with which he made the offer almost always captivated the recipient.

We well remember an occurrence in illustration of this fact.

In 1836, the Legislature of Indiana was called upon to elect a United States Senator. The whigs had a small majority on joint ballot. General Noah Noble, one of the purest and best men the State ever had, was the choice of a very large majority of the whig members, and was nominated in caucus for that place.

A few whitewater whigs (the personal friends of Oliver H. Smith, and who resided in that portion of the State,) refused to abide the nomination. They formed a coalition with the democrats, and elected Mr. Smith with the understanding that he would give the incoming administration of Mr. Van Buren his support.

Mr. Clay was then a member of the Senate. Gov. Noble, anxious to keep Mr. Smith (who was really a man of great ability) from going over to the democracy, wrote to Mr. Clay that a little attention to Mr. Smith on his part would prevent it, as Mr. Smith was a man of excessive vanity and ambition.

Mr. Clay took the hint, and when Mr. Smith was sworn in as a Senator, he crossed over to his seat and offered him a pinch of snuff from his snuff box in that elegant manner possessed by no one else.

A few days after, Mr. Smith presented a memorial asking a further grant of lands in aid of the Wabash & Erie canal, prefaced by a few appropriate remarks.

Another touch of the snuff box and a complimentary word from Mr. Clay did the business! Mr. Smith did not go over to the democracy. He became a very whig of the whigs.

☞The only liberty cap, says a clever author, is the nightcap. In it men visit, one-third of their lives, the only land where they are free and equal.

Our Young Folks' Column.

IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push ahead,
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom,
But yield the play,
And clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health
In drudging after gain;
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheapest bought with pain.
An humble lot,
A cosy cot,
Have tempted even kings,
For station high,
That wealth will buy,
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! a blunt refrain
Well worthy of a song,
For age and youth must learn this truth,
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success,
While what is right
In Heaven's sight
Is always sure to bless.

Boys as Farmers.

A Capital sketch for Old Boys and Young Boys.

There are so many spots in life of a farm-boy, that I sometimes think I should like to live the life over again; I should almost be willing to be a girl if it were not for the chores.—There is a great comfort to a boy in the amount of work he can get rid of doing. It is sometimes astonishing how slow he can go on an errand, he who leads the school in a race. The world is new and interesting to him, and there is so much to take his attention off when he is sent to do anything. Perhaps he couldn't explain, himself, why, when he is sent to the neighbor's after yeast, he stops to stone the frogs; he is not exactly cruel, but he wants to see if he can hit 'em. No other living thing can go as slow as a boy sent on an errand.—His legs seem to be dead unless he happens to espy a woodchuck in an adjoining lot, when he gives chase to it like a deer; and it is a curious fact about boys, that two will be a great deal slower in doing anything than one, and that the more you have on a piece of work the less is accomplished. Boys have a power in helping each other do nothing; and they are so innocent about it and unconscious. "I went as quick as ever I could," says one boy, when his father asks him why he didn't stay all night, when he has been absent three hours on a ten minute errand. The sarcasm has no effect on the boy.

Going after the cows was a serious thing in my day. I had to climb up a hill which was covered with wild strawberries in the season. Could any boy pass by those ripe berries? And then in the fragrant hill-pasture, there were beds of winter-green with red berries, tufts of columbine, roots of sassafras to be dug, and dozens of things good to eat or to smell, which I could not resist. It sometimes even lay in my way to climb a tree to look for a crow's nest, or to swing in the top, or to see if I could see the steeple of the village church. It became very important sometimes for me to see the steeple; and in the midst of my investigations the tin horn would blow a great blast from the farm-house, which would send a cold chill down my back in the hottest days: I knew what it meant. It had a frightfully impatient quaver in it, not at all like the sweet note that called us to dinner from the hay-field. It said:—"Why on earth doesn't that boy come home? It is almost dark and the cows ain't milked!" And that was the time the cows had to start into a brisk pace to make up for lost time. I wonder if any boy ever drove home the cows late, who did not say that the cows were at the further end of the pasture, and that "Old Brindle was hidden in the woods, and he couldn't find her for ever so long." The brindle cow is the boy's scapegoat many a time.

No other boy knows how to appreciate a holiday as the farm-boy does; and his best ones are a peculiar kind. Going fishing is of course one sort. The excitement of rigging up the tackle, digging the bait, and the anticipation of great luck; these are pure pleasures, enjoyed because they are rare. Boys who can go fishing any time care but little for it. Tramping all day through brush and briar, fighting flies and mosquitoes, and branches that tangle the line, and snags that break the hook, and returning home late and hungry, with wet feet and a string of speckled trout on a willow twig, and have the family crowd out at the kitchen door to look at 'em, and say, "Pretty well done for you, bub, did you catch that big one yourself?" This is also pure happiness, the like of which the boy will never have again; not if he comes to be a selectman and deacon, and to "keep store."

But the holidays I recall with delight were the two days in the spring and fall, when we went to the distant pasture land, in a neighboring town, may be, to drive thither the young cattle and colts, and to bring them back again. It was a wild and rocky upland where our great pasture was, many miles from home, the road to it running by a brawling river, and up a dashing brookside among great hills. What a day's adventure it was! It was like a journey to Europe. The night before I could scarcely sleep for thinking of it; and there was no trouble about getting me up at sunrise that morning. The breakfast was eaten, and the luncheon packed in a large basket.

I wish the jouaney would never end; but at last, by noon, we reach the pastures and turn in the herd; and after making the tour of the lots to make sure there are no breaks in the fences, we take our luncheon from the wagon and eat it under the trees by the spring. This is the way to live; this is like the Swiss Family Robinson, and all the rest of my delightful acquaintances in romance. Baked beans, rye-and-Indian bread (moist remember), doughnuts and cheese, pie and root beer. What richness! You may live to dine at Delmonico's, or at Philippe's in the Rue Moneorguei, in Paris, where the good old Thackeray used to eat as good a dinner as anybody; but you will get there neither doughnuts, nor pie, nor root beer, nor anything as good as that luncheon at noon in the old pasture, high among the Massachusetts hills. Nor will you ever, if you live to be the oldest boy in the world, have any holiday equal to the one I have described. I have always regretted that I did not take a fish-line just to "throw in" the brook we passed. I know there were trout there.—*C. D. Warner, in Work and Play for July.*

How a Boy Wakes Up.

There he lies in his crib, a nut-brown stub of four years. He sleeps the sleep of healthy childhood. In the same position he lay when he dropped into unconsciousness—one arm under his head, one leg kicked out from the coverlet. His round cheek pillows itself on the extended arm, and his leg seems to have been arrested in the middle of the restless kick, as the curtain fell over his blue eyes and he was asleep. You can scarce perceive his regular respiration. A train of cars thunder by without his hearing the noise. He might be carried across the street without awakening.

It is morning. Daylight streams into the windows—the sun shines on the hill-tops. The sounds of stirring life are beginning to be heard about the house. Watch the boy. Still as motionless as a figure of marble. As you look, the gates of sleep are suddenly unlocked. He is awake in a twinkling—awake all over. His blue eyes are wide open and bright—his lips apart with a shout—his legs fly out in different directions—his arms are in rapid motion—he flops over with a spring—in ten seconds he has turned a couple of summersaults, and presents before you a living illustration of perpetual motion. There is no deliberate yawning, no slow stretching of indolent limbs, no lazy rubbing of sleepy eyes.

Early Influences.

There can be no greater blessing than to be born in a cheerful, loving home. It not only insures a happy childhood—but it is almost sure to make a virtuous and happy manhood, and a fresh young heart in old age. I think it every parent's duty to try and make their children's childhood full of love and proper joyousness; and I never see children destitute of them, through the poverty, faulty tempers or wrong notions of parents, without a heartache. Not all the appliances that wealth can buy are necessary to the free and happy unfolding of childhood in body or heart—quite otherwise, heaven be thanked! But the children must at least have love in the home, and fresh air and good play, and some good companionship out of it, otherwise young life runs great danger of withering, or growing stunted or sour, or at best, prematurely old and turning in upon itself.—*Universalist.*

☞A little girl in New York, recently celebrated her fourth birthday by attending Sabbath School. When the recitations of the class were finished, the teacher asked her if she could repeat some little verse she had learned. She promptly replied she could, and astonished the class by the following:

Mary had a little lamb,
She laid it on the shelf,
Every time it wagged its tail
You know how 'tis yourself.

☞"I can tell you how to save that horse," said a darkey to a man who was looking very earnestly at the skeleton of a horse attached to a vehicle heavily loaded with oysters: "Will you? say on?" "Why, just slip him away while the crows are at roost."

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HOMAN & BADGER,

MAINE FARMR OFFICE.

Bloomfield Academy.

Skowhegan, Maine. Fall Term, 1871.

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Monday, August 28, 1871, and continue 11 weeks, under the instruction of Mr. Oscar L. Billings, Principal, Miss Annie J. Bigelow, Assistant, Mr. Geo. H. Curtis, Teacher of Bookkeeping and Penmanship, and such other assistance as the wants of the school may demand.

Having secured a new and elegant building, in point of convenience, comfort and beauty, unsurpassed by any in the State, and having succeeded in so augmenting the funds of the Institution as to meet the wants of a first class school, the Trustees take pleasure in recommending this school to all young gentlemen and ladies who may avail themselves of its advantages.

The course of study embraces all the branches usually taught in a school of this grade, including a College Preparatory Course, intended to qualify young gentlemen for entering any College in the country.

The system of instruction will be characterised by thoroughness in every branch, while the terms are arranged with special reference to the convenience of those wishing to teach during the winter.

TUITION. Common English, $3; Higher, $4; Languages, $5; Penmanship, (extra,) $2.

In addition to other advantages offered, Students will be allowed free access to the Skowhegan Public Library of over 3000 volumes, a privilege alone worth the cost of tuition.

First class board in private families and rooms for self-boarding at reasonable rates. Students residing at a distance will be provided with board or rooms by addressing the Principal.

N. B. Students not received for a less time than half the term, and all students are most earnestly urged to be present the very first day of the term.

4w35 JAMES B. DASCOMB, Sec'y.

WESTBROOK SEMINARY.

Rev. J. C. Snow, A. M., Principal.

THE FALL TERM

WILL OPEN

MONDAY, August 21.

And Continue Fourteen Weeks.

For further information address the Principal at

4w34 Stevens Plains, Me.

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Organized in 1848.

Deposits July 1, 1871, $1,300,000 00.

Interest not less than 7 Per Cent.

DEPOSITS made on or before the *first Monday* of each month will be placed on interest the *first day* of the same month.

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174 Water Street.

tf52 W. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY

And Female College.

THE FALL TERM will commence **August 14** and continue thirteen weeks. Circulars will be sent on application to the President, H. P. TORSEY, LL. D. F. A. ROBINSON, Sec'y.

Kent's Hill, July 20, 1871. 4w34

RURAL ADVERTISER

A BOOK FOR FARM BUYERS.

Will be mailed to any address free.

It contains reliable descriptions of **Hundreds of Farms and Country Houses**, which are offered for sale by **HENDERSON & CO.,**

4w34 **24 Tremont Row, Boston.**

Kennebec Valley State Camp Meeting.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TO accommodate those who wish to attend the Camp Meeting on Sunday, we have arranged with the railroad to run a

Special Train,

Leaving Augusta on Saturday, August 12, at 6 00 o'clock P. M., and returning early *Monday morning*.

Also the Night Express trains will stop to leave passengers on that night.

No travellers will be admitted onto the grounds on Sunday. A. H. HOWARD,

3w34 for Committee.

25

TWENTY-FIVE Cents will buy a box of **Pike's** Magic Cleansing Cream. It is excellent for House Cleaning or for removing Oil, Grease and Berry Stains from Garments and Carpets. Sold by Grocers and Druggists in Augusta. J. J. PIKE & CO., manufacturers, Chelsea, Mass.

Pike's Magic Cleansing Cream is sold in Augusta at PARTRIDGE'S DRUG STORE. 3m*29

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WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY of **$30 per week and expenses**, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich. 6m11

Picture Frames.

A LARGE Assortment of **Picture Frames** on hand, and made to order at HENDEE'S Photograph Rooms, opposite the Post Office.

Augusta, May 10, 1871. tf

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To a limited amount, upon a railroad which is well located for business, and which has been already largely constructed with the funds of its Stockholders, cannot be otherwise than safe. This security is increased if the Constructing Company is composed of men of high character, and of ample means for successfully carrying through any work that they undertake. The

New Orleans, Mobile and Texas RAILROAD COMPANY

Offer for sale a bond which combines these advantages to an unusual degree. The route lies between Mobile, Alabama, and Houston, Texas—passing through New Orleans, the New York of the South. Of the whole line of 475 miles, about two-thirds are already built, and the Stockholders have expended nearly TEN MILLION DOLLARS in the work. The bonds now offered are secured by a mortgage upon all that part of the line west of New Orleans, which has an enormous traffic assured to it from the start, this being the only rail connection by which the cotton, corn, cattle and other productions of Texas can reach New Orleans.

So important is this road considered to Louisiana, that the State has made very liberal grants in aid of the enterprise, by direct donations, by endorsement of second mortgage bonds, and by subscriptions to the stock of the Company, amounting in all to over eight million dollars.

The First Mortgage

Eight Per Cent. Bonds

Now offered, are limited in amount to $12,500 per mile, and are for $1000 or £200 each, interest payable January and July, at the rate of 8 per cent. Currency or 7 per cent. Gold, at the option of the holder. Bonds registered if desired.

Among the leading Stockholders of the Company are Hon. E. D. Morgan, Ex-Governor and Ex-U. S. Senator; Hon. John A. Griswold, Ex-Lieutenant Governor, Troy, N. Y.; Hon. Oakes Ames, M. C., Massachusetts; Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co., L. Von Hoffman & Co., J. & W. Seligman & Co., Harrison Durkee and others of New York; Benjamin E. Bates, President Bank of Commerce, Franklin Havens, President Merchants' Bank, Boston, and others, also well known.

The above statement of facts proves the SAFETY of these Bonds. Their PROFIT is equally manifest upon examination. They are sold for the present at **90**, and accrued interest from July 1st. At this price they afford a certain income for forty-five years, of nearly nine per cent. upon their cost. One thousand dollars invested in these eight per cent. bonds will give the purchaser *more than seventy-seven per cent.* greater annual interest than the same amount invested in the new Government Five Per Cents, while holders of Government Sixes will find a decided profit in selling them at present high prices, and re investing in the New Orleans, Mobile and Texas Bonds.

Subscriptions will be received in Augusta by

B. E. POTTER & BRO.

WM. T. JOHNSON, Cashier Granite National Bank.

Information concerning the Company and the Road, and pamphlets containing map and full details of the enterprise, can be obtained of the undersigned or any of the Company's advertised agents.

W. B. SHATTUCK, Banker,

—AND—

Financial Agent N. O., M. & T. R. R. Co.,

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3m26

Attention Lumbermen!

THE Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad, now in successful operation from Saint Paul, the head of navigation on the Mississippi River, to Duluth, at the western extremity of Lake Superior, offers for sale a large body of

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1500 Million Feet of Pine Timber.

Nearly the entire area of Minnesota west of the Mississippi River is of great fertility, but is almost entirely destitute of timber. Population is pouring into this region in increasing ratio from year to year, causing a consequent increase in demand for the timber manufactured in the State, and demanding new sources of supplies.

The connections of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad with all the various lines of railroads traversing the State in all directions, and forming a united length of over **1200** miles, places the mills on the line of this road in more advantageous position to supply the wants of this large and increasing trade than any other point in the State, and with the strongest confidence in the present wants and future requirements of the State, the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad Company would direct the attention of all parties desiring to embark in this business to the lands above referred to.

Timber will be set apart for the exclusive use of each mill, and special rates of freights made from all the locations for a specified term of years.

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ADDRESS

TO THE

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED,

Whose sufferings have been protracted from hidden causes, and whose cases require prompt treatment to render existence desirable: If you are suffering, or have suffered from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of short breathing or dyspepsia? Are your bowels constipated? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so, do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have you but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia or liver complaint?

Now, reader, self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health, make the man. Did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health? You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, of palpitation of the heart.

How many men, from the effects of excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in Sexual Organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—idiocy, lunacy, paralysis, spinal affections, suicide and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have used remedies for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic. HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility and all diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA,

The Great Blood Purifier and Beautifier of the Complexion.

HELMBOLD'S

EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

WILL RADICALLY EXTERMINATE FROM THE SYSTEM SCROFULA, SYPHILIS, FEVER SORES, ULCERS, SORE EYES, SORE LEGS, SORE MOUTH, SORE HEAD, BRONCHITIS, SKIN DISEASES, SALT RHEUM, CANKERS, RUNNINGS FROM THE EAR, WHITE SWELLINGS, TUMORS, CANCEROUS AFFECTIONS, NODES, RICKETS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, NIGHT SWEATS, RASH, TETTER, HUMORS OF ALL KINDS, CHRONIC RHEUMATISM, DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL DISEASES THAT HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED IN THE SYSTEM FOR YEARS.

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its Blood-Purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion.

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The Most Reliable Purgative and Cathartic known—Superseding Salts, Magnesia, etc., in Sick or Nervous Headache, Jaundice, Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, Liver Complaints, General Debility, etc. No nausea, no griping pains, but mild, pleasant, and safe in operation.

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Beware of those cheap patent pills, carelessly prepared by inexperienced persons—vended in wooden boxes—most of which contain either calomel, mercury or other deleterious drugs.

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Probate Notices.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

IRA B. SMILEY, Administrator on the estate of George Cox, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz: About eight acres of land on the County road leading from Augusta to Winslow and adjoining Seven Mile Brook.

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

CHARLES H. MOORE, Guardian of Cyrus J. Hamilton, Charles M. Hamilton and William H. Hamilton of Albion, in said County, minors, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

ADA R. STRATTON, Administratrix on the estate of Daniel W. Stratton, late of Albion, in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

CHARLES K. SAWTELLE, Administrator on the estate of Ann E. Sawtelle, late of Waterville, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance; also his petition to be discharged from that trust:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed and he be discharged.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

HEPSABETH C. HOMANS, (formerly Getchell,) Administratrix on the estate of Theodore Getchell, late of Vassalboro', in said County, deceased, having presented her account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of July,* 1871.

NOYES S. SHERBURNE, Executor of the last will and testament of Sylvanus J. Blanchard, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 35*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of

BENJAMIN HUSSEY, late of Augusta,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JOSEPH W. PATTERSON.

July 24, 1871. 35*

THE MAINE FARMER.

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